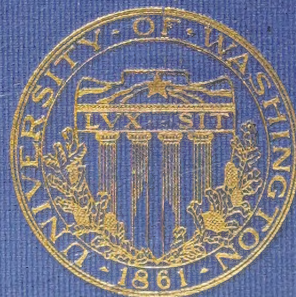


UNIVERSITY OF
WASHINGTON

Sigsbee





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FOR REFERENCE

Do Not Take From This Room

Do

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON SONGS



University of Washington Songs

SECOND EDITION
1924

PUBLISHED BY
HINDS, HAYDEN & ELDREDGE, Inc.
FOR
ASSOCIATED STUDENTS UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON
FOR SALE BY
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Foreword

The need for a new University of Washington Song book has been pressing for a number of years. The first edition was published in 1909 and the changes wrought in the University since that time have been so great as to have made much of the book obsolete.

This is not at all to disparage the work of those who compiled the old book. Theirs was a difficult task, that of pioneering. Up to the time that they set to work, little have been sung at Washington but slightly adapted songs of other colleges or new words set to this or that popular song of the day, to fit this or that particular occasion.

With the evolution of the University has come the feeling that the songs of Washington should be her own. This feeling, it has been the endeavor of the editors to embody in the present book. We do not flatter ourselves that our work is final. If the edition of 1909 was the pioneer, that of 1924 is only earnest of what must come in the future.

Conformably with the above outlined policy, we have not included, among the Washington songs, most of the adapted songs that were known to the University of fifteen or twenty years ago. These songs have been placed where they belong, with their original words, in the section of the book devoted to the songs of other colleges.

Of the new songs, some are excellent and will probably be sung by Washingtonians for all time to come. Others, while they will be useful for the present, will be bound to give way to something better, at the time of some future revision.

The committee wishes to express its gratitude to those who have aided its efforts. Especial credit is due Prof. Robert Max Garrett, David Burnham 'ex24, and Frederick B. Bethel, '24 for their assistance in trying out new songs and to Miss Clara Burch '21 for editing the music.

The committee further desires to express its thanks to the officials of the various colleges and universities of the Pacific Coast for the permission to reproduce the songs of their institutions; to the holders of the copyrights on the other songs used for permission to reprint the same; and to the Echo Music Company of Seattle, for permission to include "Bow Down To Washington."

We trust that our work will meet with the approval of undergraduates, alumni and faculty, and that the book will be of real service to Washington.

IRVING M. GLEN
CARL PAIGE WOOD
CLIFFORD NEWDALL
JEAN McMORRAN '21
A. WENDELL BRACKETT '21, *Chairman*

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Yoh Washington

Harmonized by
GEORGE BAILEY '20

By ROBERT STEVENSON '24

With Pep Not too fast

Yoh— Wash-ington, Proud of you we'll al-ways

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a whole rest followed by a half note G4, then a quarter note A4, and continues with a melody. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef, starting with a triplet of eighth notes (F#4, G4, A4) marked *ff*, followed by chords and a bass line. Dynamics include *ff*, *f*, and *sfz*.

be. All the gang is here, Rouse 'em with a cheer, For vic - to -

This system contains the third and fourth staves. The vocal line continues with a half note B4, a quarter note C5, and a half note D5. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes marked *sfz*. Dynamics include *sfz*.

ry, — We've got the pep, We've got the rep, Yea

This system contains the fifth and sixth staves. The vocal line continues with a half note E5, a quarter note F#5, and a half note G5. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes marked *mf*. Dynamics include *mf*, *sfz*, and *f*.

Brother, Give 'em a who - rah, a who - rah, Yoh— Washington.

This system contains the seventh and eighth staves. The vocal line continues with a half note A5, a quarter note B5, and a half note C6. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes marked *sfz*. Dynamics include *sfz*, *f*, *sfz*, *ff*, and *sfz*.

Alma Mater

Words by
RILEY H. ALLEN. Ex.'03
Alt. by custom

Music by
GEO. HAGER Ex.'09
Alt. by Clara Burch '21

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. The first system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The second system includes lyrics: "her we sing who — keeps the ward O'er —". The third system includes lyrics: "all her sons from sea to sea; ——— Our". The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8.

To

her we sing who — keeps the ward O'er —

all her sons from sea to sea; ——— Our

Alma Mater (Continued)

Al - ma Ma - ter, Wash - ing - ton, A

The first system of music features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are 'Al - ma Ma - ter, Wash - ing - ton, A'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, with some rests indicated by '7' marks.

health! a health! we give to thee. Child of the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'health! a health! we give to thee. Child of the'. The piano accompaniment includes a prominent chordal texture in the right hand and a more active bass line.

might - y west - ern land, You're the moth - er of a might - y

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'might - y west - ern land, You're the moth - er of a might - y'. The piano accompaniment features a steady rhythmic pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line.

race, Si - lent her gen - tle vig - il

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'race, Si - lent her gen - tle vig - il'. The piano accompaniment includes a prominent chordal texture in the right hand and a more active bass line.

Alma Mater (Continued)

holds In strength, pu - ri - ty, and grace. _____

CHORUS

All hail! O Wash - ing - ton! Thy sons and daugh -

ters sing glad ac - claim, Thro' years of youth and

loy - al - ty; And still in age we sing thy

Alma Mater (Concluded)

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part features various chords, arpeggios, and dynamic markings such as *ff* (fortissimo) and *f* (forte). The score concludes with a final double bar line.

fame. In hon - or thy
tow-ers stand, Thy bat-tle-ments shine in
dawn-ing light, And glow a - gain in sun-set rays
All hail! O Wash-ing-ton!

Washington Beloved

(Written expressly for the University of Washington
and adopted as State Song by the Eleventh Legislature)

Words by
EDMOND S. MEANY,

Music by
REGINALD DE KOVEN

Allegro moderato

Thy name, O Wash - ing - ton re - nowned, We

ff maestoso *rall* *f marc.*

cresc. *ff*

hail, we hail from far and near; Thy glo - ries joy - ful - ly re - sound In

cresc. *ff*

cresc. *ff*

song of praise and might, y cheer; Thy name we hail from far and near, In

molto f e marcato *molto f e marcato* *molto f e marcato*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato'. The lyrics are: 'Thy name, O Wash - ing - ton re - nowned, We hail, we hail from far and near; Thy glo - ries joy - ful - ly re - sound In song of praise and might, y cheer; Thy name we hail from far and near, In'. Performance markings include 'f marc.', 'ff maestoso', 'rall', 'cresc.', 'ff', and 'molto f e marcato'.

Washington Beloved (Continued)

songs of praise and might - y cheer. Thy fame, O Wash - ing - ton se - rene, Leads

f marc.

cresc.

on, leads on up to the sky; While we thro' ev - 'ry chan - ging scene, Thy

cresc.

ff

molto f e marcato

pur - ple pen - nants lift on high; Lead on, lead on up to the sky, The

molto f e marcato

molto f e marcato

Washington Beloved (Continued)

Largamente

joy - ous an - them lift on high. Thy deeds, O Wash - ing - ton be - nign, Will

Largamente

f marc.

cresc.

last, will last as hills of stone, While we, like ore the fires re - fine, Will

cresc.

cresc.

Tempo I

ring forth praise to thee a - lone.

Tempo I

ff marc. molto

rall.

Washington Beloved (Concluded)

ff. *cresc.*

Thy sons, O Wash-ing - ton be - loved, Lift up, lift up their heads in pride; By

ff. *cresc.*

ff. *cresc.*

marc. molto

what - so - ev - er sea re - moved, To thee in love their lives are tied; Lift

marc. molto

marc. molto

marc. *rall.*

up, lift up your heads with pride, To thee in love our lives are tied.

marc. *rall.*

molto f e marcato *rall.*

Dear Old Washington

Words and Music by
ROBERT STEVENSON, '24
Arr. by CARL A. WEBER

Slow Waltztime

mf

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *mf*. It features a melody in the right hand with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass line in the left hand with quarter and eighth notes. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Here's to dear old Wash - ing -

p

The vocal entry begins with a whole note rest, followed by the lyrics "Here's to dear old Wash - ing -". The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, marked *p*.

ton, Sing with all your heart, _____

The vocal entry continues with the lyrics "ton, Sing with all your heart, _____". The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Think of all the pals we've made,

The vocal entry continues with the lyrics "Think of all the pals we've made,". The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Dear Old Washington (Concluded)

May we nev - er part, Sweet in

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, then a half note Bb4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

mem - 'ry they shall be, Through the years to

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note D5, followed by a half note C5, then a half note Bb4, and a half note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

come, How well miss your hap - py

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, then a half note Bb4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

days, Dear old Wash - ing - ton.

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line begins with a half note D5, followed by a half note C5, then a half note Bb4, and a half note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

Keep Faith With Washington

Words by
HELEN WORBOYS, '21

Music by
W. H. GERRARD, Ex '19

Tempo di Marcia

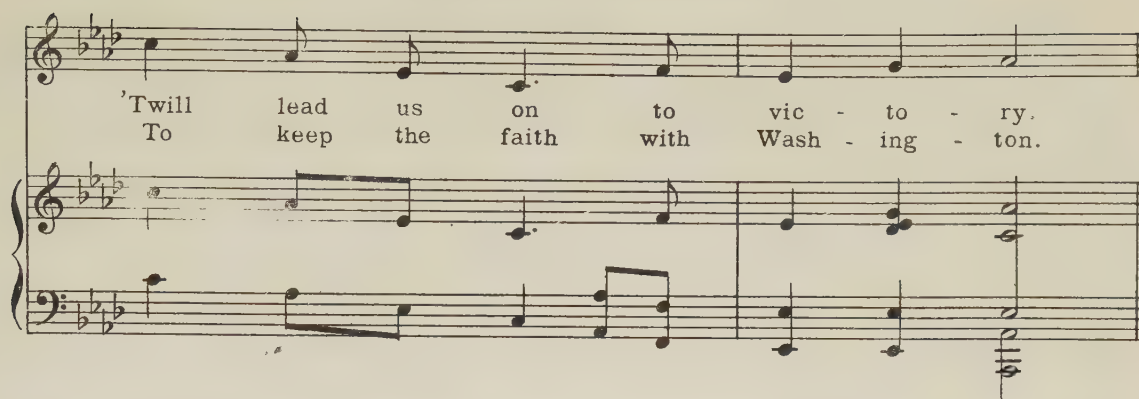
1. All hail! the hon - ors we have won,
2. Our Al - ma Ma - ter we will praise,

All hail! the name of Wash - ing - ton, For thee we work, for
When we have left our col - lege days, Our loy - al - ty well

thee we fight: To sing thy praise is our de - light;
pledge a new; Re - mind - ed by the sun - set's hue,

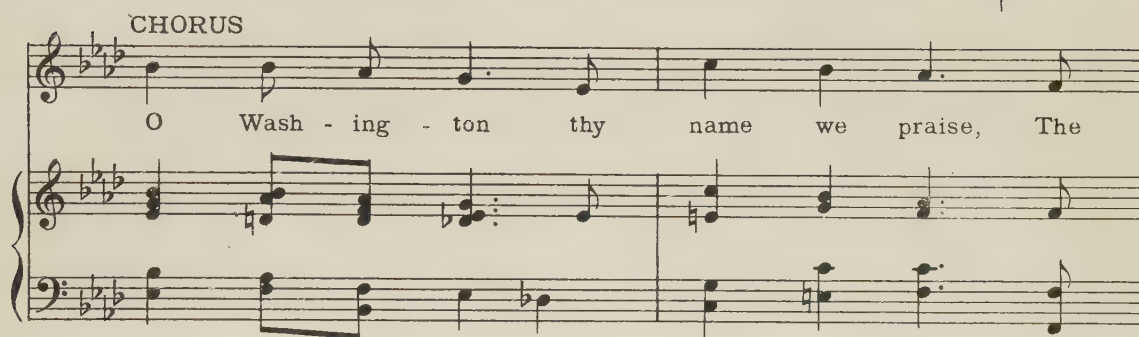
Our loy - al - ty will nev - er die,
Of pur - ple hills and gold - en sun,

Keep Faith With Washington (Concluded)

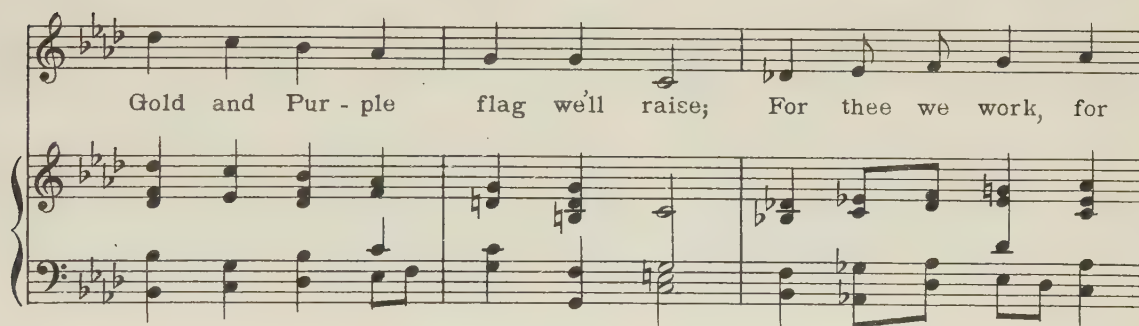


'Twill lead us on to vic - to - ry.
To keep the faith with Wash - ing - ton.

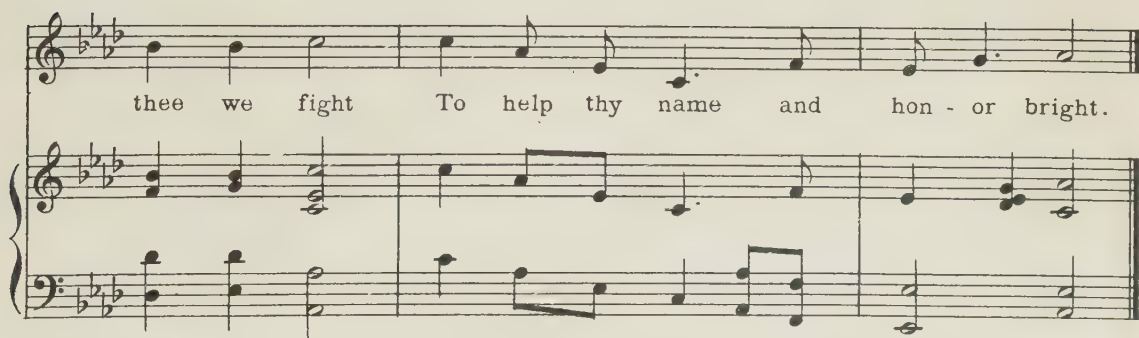
CHORUS



O Wash - ing - ton thy name we praise, The



Gold and Pur - ple flag we'll raise; For thee we work, for

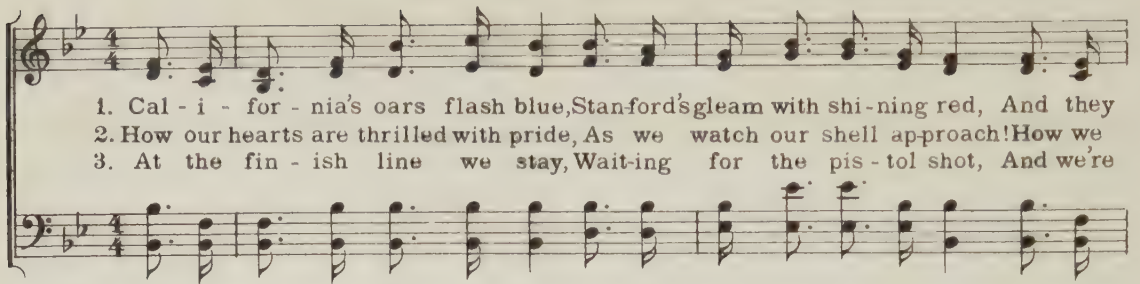


thee we fight To help thy name and hon - or bright.

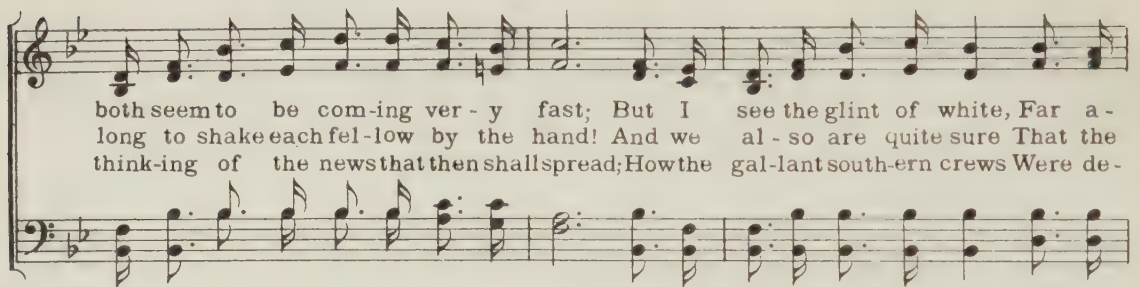
Stroke, Stroke, Stroke

Words by
G. B. KEITH, '11

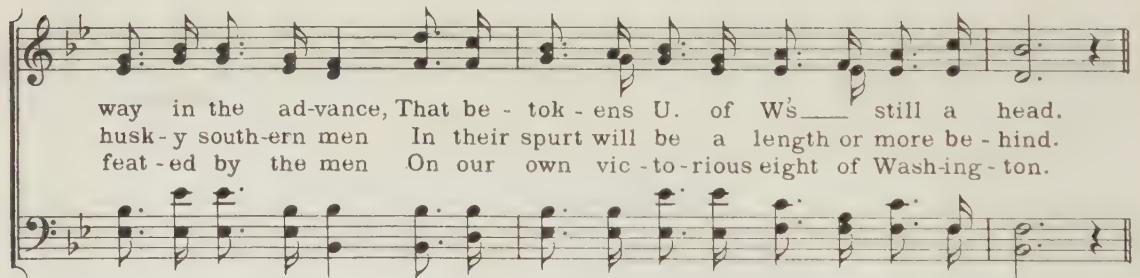
Air "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp"



1. Cal - i - for - nia's oars flash blue, Stanford's gleam with shi-ning red, And they
2. How our hearts are thrilled with pride, As we watch our shell approach! How we
3. At the fin - ish line we stay, Wait-ing for the pis - tol shot, And we're

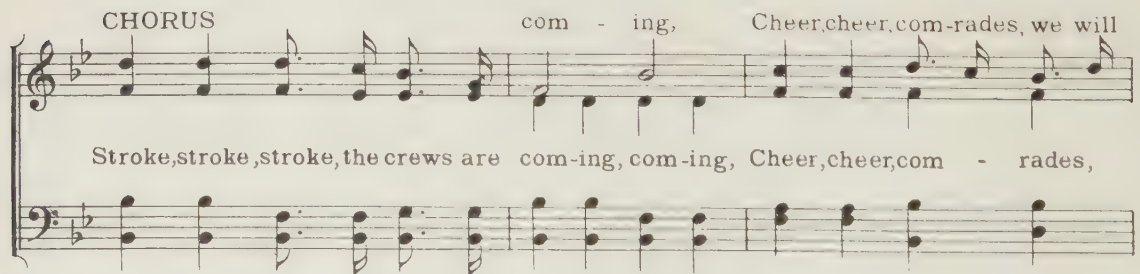


both seem to be com-ing ver - y fast; But I see the glint of white, Far a -
long to shake each fel-low by the hand! And we al - so are quite sure That the
think-ing of the news that then shall spread; How the gal-lant south-ern crews Were de-



way in the ad-vance, That be - tok - ens U. of W's — still a head.
husk - y south-ern men In their spurt will be a length or more be - hind.
feat-ed by the men On our own vic - to - rious eight of Wash-ing - ton.

CHORUS



com - ing, Cheer, cheer, com - rades, we will
Stroke, stroke, stroke, the crews are com-ing, com-ing, Cheer, cheer, com - rades,

Stroke, Stroke, Stroke (Concluded)

win;
we will win; Yes, a - gain the sto - ry's told, How our

crew has strove and won, For the hon - or of the pur - ple and the gold.

Washington, Dear Washington

(Senior Moving-Up Song)

TENORS

1. O Wash - ing - ton! Dear Wash - ing - ton! The days may come, the days may go; But
2. Thro' youth, thro' prime, and when the days Of har - vest time to us shall come, Thro'

BASSES

cresc. still my heart in mem'-ry clings To col - lege days at Wash - ing - ton.
all we'll hear those mem'-ries dear Of gold - en days at Wash - ing - ton.
p rit.

cresc. *p rit.*

Come On! Come On! Washington!

S.A.E.

Words and Music by
JIM MISCHLER '24

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note D, a quarter note E, and a quarter note F#. The bass line is in the left hand, starting with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note D, a quarter note E, and a quarter note F#. The piece ends with a double bar line.

First vocal line in 2/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a half note D, followed by a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The bass line is in the left hand, starting with a half note D, followed by a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The lyrics are: Hur - rah! Bu - yah! All hail Wash - ing -

Second vocal line in 2/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a half note D, followed by a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The bass line is in the left hand, starting with a half note D, followed by a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The lyrics are: ton; Hur - rah! Bu - yah! All her

Third vocal line in 2/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a half note D, followed by a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The bass line is in the left hand, starting with a half note D, followed by a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The lyrics are: loy - al sons Hur - rah! Bu - yah!

Come On! Come On! Washington! (Continued)

All for Wash - ing - ton; — For it's Hail, Hail, the

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal melody on a single treble staff and a piano accompaniment on grand staves (treble and bass). The lyrics are: "All for Wash - ing - ton; — For it's Hail, Hail, the". The piano part includes chords and single notes, with a fermata over a measure in the right hand.

gang's all here When its "Come on Wash - ing - ton." —

The second system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues on the treble staff. The lyrics are: "gang's all here When its 'Come on Wash - ing - ton.' —". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands.

CHORUS

Ev - 'ry man will fight for Wash-ing-ton, Ev - 'ry

The first part of the chorus. The vocal melody is on the treble staff. The lyrics are: "Ev - 'ry man will fight for Wash-ing-ton, Ev - 'ry". The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line with eighth notes.

man will yell for Wash-ing-ton. See those hus-kies go,

The second part of the chorus. The vocal melody continues on the treble staff. The lyrics are: "man will yell for Wash-ing-ton. See those hus-kies go,". The piano accompaniment continues with a rhythmic pattern in the bass.

Come On! Come On! Washington! (Concluded)

Now they're all the show, Oh Boy! Come on Wash-ing-ton,

There they go, they're down the field a-gain, Watch them fight, they're

near the goal a-gain. Hail, Hail, the gang's all here When its

Come on, come on Wash-ing-ton. ton. _____

An Old Love Song, Sung For Washington

S.A.E.

Words and Music by
JIM MISCHLER '24

8va...

Good - bye for - ev - er rings with - in my ear, Old

Wash - ing - ton I'm leav - ing The school to me so dear. Good -

bye your fas - ci - na - tions, Your throbs and thrills no more, Old

An Old Love Song, Sung For Washington (Continued)

CHORUS

Wash - ing - ton, I'll sing to you Just an old love song of yore. Just an

old love song, sung for Wash - ing - ton, For days that

have gone by, Days when fan - cy free, took us

mer - ri - ly Thru times that can - not die. Come let's

An Old Love Song, Sung For Washington (Concluded)

sing her praise, Of joy - ous oth - er days, I'll dream of

them and sigh, ——— Wash - ing - ton I'll miss you,

I nev - er can for - get you, Wash - ing - ton,

1. Wash - ing - ton Good - bye. ——— Just an 2. bye. ———

8va

Bow Down To Washington* +

(Prize Song 1915)

Words and Music by
LESTER J. WILSON, '13

Tempo di Marcia



1. Bow down to Wash - ing - ton, _____
 2. Bow down to Wash - ing - ton, _____
 3. Bow down to Wash - ing - ton, _____

Bow down to Wash - ing - ton, _____
 Bow down to Wash - ing - ton, _____
 Bow down to Wash - ing - ton, _____

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+ Second Chorus for California games only

Bow Down To Washington (Continued)

From the dis - tant lands they send Their teams of great re - nown, — But
 Hard - y are the men who wear The Pur - ple and the Gold, —
 See 'em smash the line for six And then for sev - en more, —

on the field of bat - tle They are trampled to the ground. We shall
 Joy - ous - ly we wel - come you With - in the van - quished fold. Bring the
 On their way to vic - to - ry As in the days of yore. See the

carve our name — In the Hall of Fame — To pre -
 Gold - en Bear, — From his might - y lair, — For we're
 Gold - en Bear — With the glas - sy stare, — Well he

serve the mem - o - ry of our de - vo - tion. —
 goin' to hang his car - cass in the North - land. —
 knows he'll be a dead one in the morn - ing. —

Bow Down To Washington (Continued)

Heav - en help the foes of Wash - ing - ton, — They're
Heav - en help the foes of Wash - ing - ton, — They're

trem - bling at the feet of migh - y Wash - ing - ton. — The
trem - bling at the feet of migh - y Wash - ing - ton. — The

boys are there with bells, — Their fight - ing blood ex - cels, — It's
boys are there with bells, — Their fight - ing blood ex - cels, — It's

hard - er to push them o - ver their line Than pass the Dar - dan - elles. —
hard - er to push them o - ver their line Than pass the Dar - dan - elles. —

Bow Down To Washington (Concluded)

Vic - to - ry the cry of Wash - ing - ton. _____
 Vic - to - ry the cry of Wash - ing - ton. _____

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line with two staves of lyrics and a piano accompaniment with treble and bass staves. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked with a common time signature (C). The lyrics are 'Vic - to - ry the cry of Wash - ing - ton.' and 'Vic - to - ry the cry of Wash - ing - ton.'.

Leath - er lungs to - geth - er with a Rah! Rah! Rah! And
 Leath - er lungs to - geth - er with a Rah! Rah! Rah! And

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Leath - er lungs to - geth - er with a Rah! Rah! Rah! And' and 'Leath - er lungs to - geth - er with a Rah! Rah! Rah! And'.

o'er the land our loy - al band Will
 when we snare that Gold - en Bear, You'll

The third system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'o'er the land our loy - al band Will' and 'when we snare that Gold - en Bear, You'll'.

1. sing the glo - ry of Wash - ing - ton for - ev - er. er. -
 nev - er car - ry it back to Cal - i - for - nia. nia. - 8....

2. sing the glo - ry of Wash - ing - ton for - ev - er. er. -
 nev - er car - ry it back to Cal - i - for - nia. nia. - 8....

The fourth system of the musical score. It includes a first ending (1.) and a second ending (2.). The lyrics are 'sing the glo - ry of Wash - ing - ton for - ev - er. er. -' and 'nev - er car - ry it back to Cal - i - for - nia. nia. - 8....'.

All Hail To Washington

By MARIE BROULETTE '22

f *ff*

Moderato

See our teams how

Vamp *p* *mf*

proud-ly they come on the field. Watch them fight with might-y force and nev-er yield.

Flaunt our ban-ners, Wave them in the breeze, Washing-ton, Oh we sa-

f *8* *3*

All Hail To Washington (Continued)

lute thee! There are foot-ball teams in ev-'ry col-lege town,

8...
ff
mp

Teams whose name and fame have gained them great re - nown, But

cresc.

Wash-ington thy spir-it is the one su-preme; Praise to thee we bring.

f

CHORUS

All hail to Wash-ington, with pride we sing to thee!

f

All Hail To Washington (Concluded)

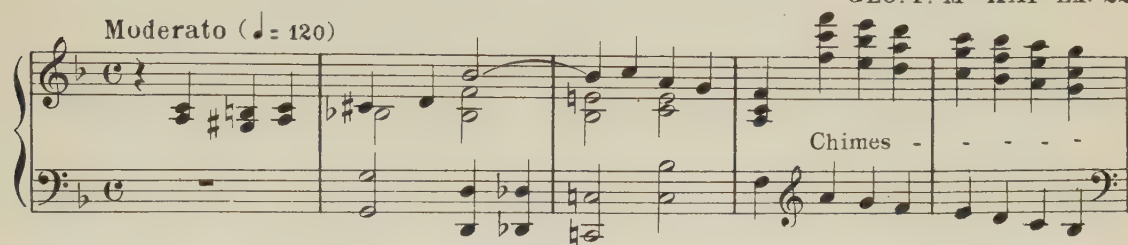
All hail to Wash-ing-ton, thy sons and daugh-ters love thee,

Happy Days at Washington

With Chimes in the accompaniment

Words and Music by
GEO. F. Mc KAY Ex.'22

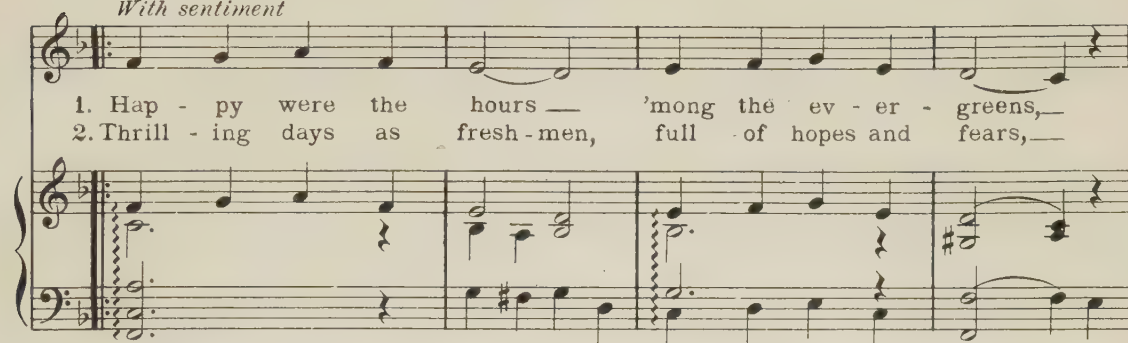
Moderato (♩ = 120)



Chimes - - - -

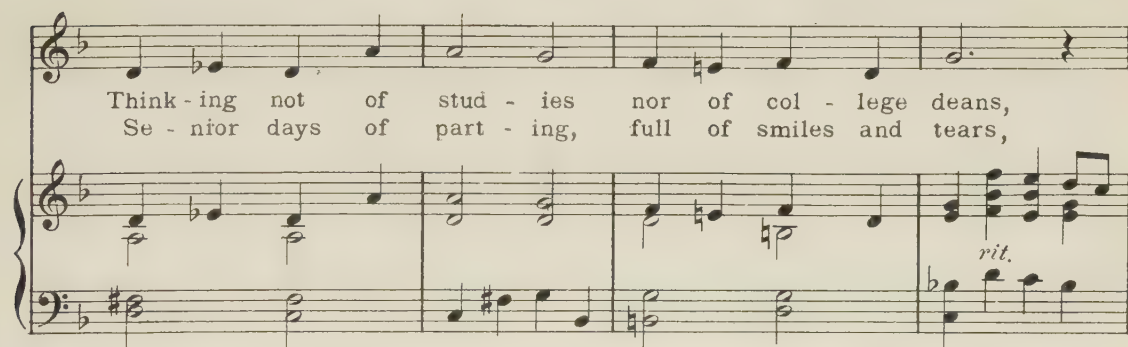
The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked Moderato at 120 beats per minute.

With sentiment



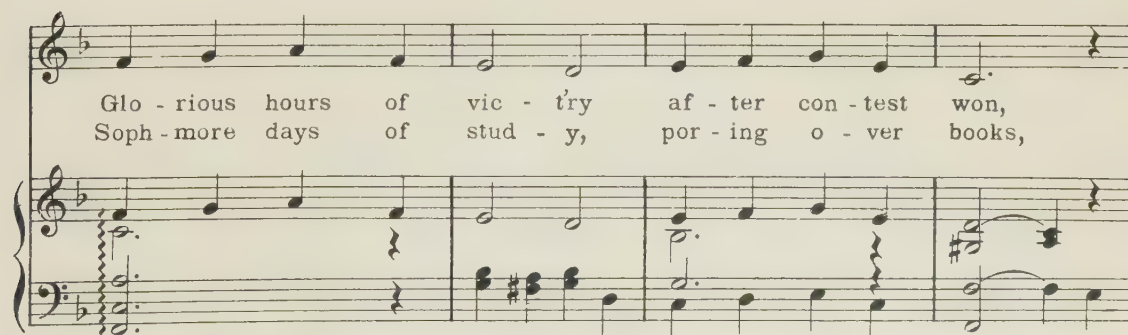
1. Hap - py were the hours — 'mong the ev - er - greens,—
2. Thrill - ing days as fresh - men, full of hopes and fears,—

The first system of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a chime effect in the right hand.



Think - ing not of stud - ies nor of col - lege deans,
Se - nior days of part - ing, full of smiles and tears,

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a chime effect in the right hand and a *rit.* (ritardando) marking in the left hand.



Glo - rious hours of vic - t'ry af - ter con - test won,
Soph - more days of stud - y, por - ing o - ver books,

The third system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a chime effect in the right hand and a *rit.* (ritardando) marking in the left hand.

Happy Days at Washington (Continued)

Pre-cious hours of pleas-ure filled with col-lege fun.
Jun-ior days of ro-mance, stars and sha-dy nooks.

Hap-py Days — at Wash-ing-ton, Dear-est place —

Chimes - - -

— be-neath the sun; There we learned — to love thy

Chimes - - -

beau-teous scenes, — There we learned what tru-est friend-ship means.

Happy Days at Washington (Concluded)

We must leave _____ thee Wash - ing - ton

Chimes - - - - -

When our col - lege days are done, But

Chimes - - - - -

still in mem - o - ry Our thoughts will ev - er be Of those dear,

Chimes - - - - -

hap - py days _____ at Wash - ing - ton. ton.

Chimes - - - - -

Tradition Song

ANSEL ECKMAN '20

HAROLD "HAY" MC CLINTON '22

First system of musical notation. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are: "All hail to Wash - ing - ton, Each daugh - ter and each". The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with chords and a left hand with a steady bass line.

Second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "son Will live for you, will give for you". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a steady bass line.

Third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "'Till ev - 'ry vic - try's won. Our war - riors brave and". The piano accompaniment includes a triplet in the left hand. The lyrics are split across two lines of music.

Fourth system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "bold The ban - ner will un - fold; Thru". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a steady bass line.

Tradition Song (Continued)

all our days we'll sing your praise, For the Pur - ple and the

Gold! We love your old tra - di - tions, Wash - ing -

ton, We'll al - ways keep the big stick and the drum, The

chimes ring out the score, For con - quered foes of yore, For they're

Tradition Song (Concluded)

"Bowed down to Wash-ing-ton," We love your old tra-di-tions, Wash-ing-

ton, Your loy-al sons will fight for ev-e-

more, The Pull-man Cou-gar's hooked, Cal-i-

for-nia's bear is cooked, For Al-ma Ma-ter Wash-ing-ton. We ton.

★ The Old University

Words by
E. VICTOR BIGELOW, '87
SOLO or QUARTET

Air "The Old Oaken Bucket"

1. { How dear to my heart is the old U - ni - ver - si - ty, That nur - tured the
The girls and the boys who for knowledgewere thirst - y, Andswarm'd to the

2. { And dear to my heart is the pile of stone splen - dor, With sweet ben - e -
That gar - ners af - fec - tion and mem - o - ries ten - der, With sure sat - is -

D.C. That old wood - en tem - ple, the Greek - pil - lared tem - ple, The white paint - ed
D.C. The dear, come - ly clois - ter, the high - ga - bled clois - ter, The gray sand - stone

Fine

youth when Se - at - tle was young; } The ten a - cre lot, and the fir - trees that
hill when the big bell was rung. }
dic - tion that looks o'er the lakes; } As back - ward the for - est pri - me - val she
fac - tion our am - bi - tion slakes. }

tem - ple that stood on the hill.
clois - ter that looks o'er the lakes.

filled it, The ball - ground, and grub - house, our hunger to fill; The grass, and the
urg - es, So know - ledge the plac - es of ig - nor - ance takes; And long may she

D.C. for Chorus

paths where the tramp - ing had killed it, The old U - ni - ver - si - ty crown - ing the hill.
thrive where the ea - ger life sur - ges, The old U - ni - ver - si - ty flank'd by the lakes.

★ Included here for historical reasons as probably the first Washington Song.

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A Hero Brave And Bold Of Yore

Words and Music by
GEORGE W. ALLEN, '23

1. A he-ro brave and bold of yore, a might-y war-rior he, Wash-ing-
2. Thy stat-ue guards the port-als of the camp-us we hold dear, Wash-ing-

ton, _____ Wash-ing - ton. _____ Made
ton, _____ Wash-ing - ton. _____ Guard-ing

war up-on the Brit-ish-ers, for tax-ing Bos-ton Tea, Wash-ing-
o-ver our trad-i-tions and the friends we hold so near, Wash-ing-

ton, _____ Wash-ing - ton. _____ He
ton, _____ Wash-ing - ton. _____ Thy

A Hero Brave And Bold Of Yore (Continued)

ran them off the con-ti-nent, he chased them in the sea;— Built
col-umns stand in gold-en rays of eve-ning set-ting sun;— Thy

up this old U-nit-ed States, brought Lib-er-ty to me. With
chimes ring out the tri-umph song of Vict-ries no-bly won. Our

grat-i-tute and lov-ing hearts we sing this song to thee, Wash-ing-
hearts beat high in loy-al-ty for all the years to come, Wash-ing-

ton, Wash-ing-ton.
ton, Wash-ing-ton.

A Hero Brave And Bold Of Yore (Concluded)

CHORUS

Hail to Thee, Wash - ing - ton, ———— Thy

war - ri - ors are bold, — as in the days of old, ———— And

tho far our foot - steps stray, ———— Our

hearts are al - ways true to Wash - ing - ton. ————

Sweet is the Night

Words by
MARGERITA SINCLAIR '07

Music by
PEARL GILKEY '07
Transposed by Clara Burch '21

Piano introduction in G major, 6/8 time, 8 measures.

1. Sweet is the night, and the moon is fair, Gentle the
2. Calm is the lake, while the stars above Shine down up-
3. Shad - ow en - folds us, and now 'tis the light, Voi - ces are

breeze on my cheek and hair; Safe - ly I rest in your
on us and bless our love; To dip of pad - dle
hushed by the si - lent night; Soft - ly we sing as

swift ca - noe,
I sing to you, } In all the world, dear, are on - ly we two.
speeds the ca - noe,

Poem by
EDMOND S. MEANY
Dedicated to the Class of 1918, University of Washington.

Bells Of Washington

Music by
CARL PAIGE WOOD
Composed October, 1918

Moderato

1. O bells,— from out thy tower, Ring forth the day's glad hour! Quick hearts lift up their
2. O friend,— must we now part, Must tears re-luc-tant start, While min-or bells are
3. I climb— a distant hill, Where all the world is still; And there I hear quaint
4. O heart,— for-ev-er yearn Thy sil-ver'd day's re-turn To homewhere bells are

1. O bells,
2. O friend,
3. I climb,
4. O heart,

sing-ing With thy sweet mu-sic ring-ing To sway a mag-ic power.
ring-ing, While bells are slow-ly sing-ing Soft psalms for ach-ing heart?
ring-ing, Through years a phan-tom sing-ing In grip of ech-oed thrill!
ring-ing. Ah, join once more the sing-ing Ere an-gels cen-sers burn!

Bells Of Washington (Concluded)

REFRAIN

f *a tempo*

Hear, O Wash - ing - ton, Hear, O

f *a tempo*

Hear, O hear thy chim - ing bells, —
Wash - ing - ton, Hear Hear, O hear thy chim - ing bells, —
Hear, O hear thy chim - ing bells, —
Hear thy chim - ing bells,

f

rit.
Chim - ing, chim - ing, chim - ing bells!
Chim - ing, chim - ing bells!

rit.

Colors Of Washington

Words by
RIEMER G. PHILLIPS

Music by
CHAS. M. HATCHER

March time

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *ff*. It features a melody in the right hand with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass line in the left hand with eighth notes and triplets. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand, marked *mf*. The lyrics are: "We're here to win the day for Wash - ing - ton, We've got the". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and eighth notes.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "might — and we're rea - dy to fight; — Our hearts are". The piano accompaniment includes triplets in the right hand.

The third line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "in the fray with Wash - ing - ton, — With our". The piano accompaniment includes a triplet in the left hand.

Colors Of Washington (Concluded)

husk - y braves that fight. We

bow down to Wash - ing - ton, Our

cry sounds from dawn till set - ting sun; Bow to the pur - ple

and the gold, Col - ors of Wash - ing - ton.

The College I Love Best

Words and Music by
CLARENCE LIND '11 alt.

1. In a
2. Oh when

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest for four measures, followed by a half note G4 and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G2 in the bass and a half note G4 in the treble, followed by a series of chords and moving lines.

town they call Se - at - tle, on the far - off west - ern coast, Is a
in life's great — bat - tle while — fight - ing hard for fame, May we

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line features a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) over the words "Se - at - tle". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving bass lines.

col - lege that of all the rest's the one I love the most; With its
all ac - com - plish some - thing that will glo - ri - fy thy name; Reach the

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line ends with a half note G4 and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in G major.

The College I Love Best (Continued)

win-some lit - tle Co - eds, and its most en-tranc - ing trails, And its
top in our long strug-gle, and bring hon - or and re - nown, To our

broad ex - panse of wa - ters cov - ered with ca - noes and sails.
dear old Al - ma Ma - ter, to the U. of Wash - ing - ton.

CHORUS

Wash - ing - ton, Wash - ing - ton, Grand - est old col - lege that's

un - der the sun; Life that is hap - py and full of glee, As

The College I Love Best (Concluded)

rit.

dai - ly you greet your chums mer - ri - ly, — Wash - ing-

ton, Wash - ing - ton, That is the place where you

have the fun; A Co - ed you take to ca - noe o'er the

lake, O dear are those days spent in Wash - ing - ton! —

I'm Coming Back

Words by
KEN KAY KELSO '25

Music by
LORINE CHAMBERLIN '25



1. Where a sun - ny sky bends down to meet a lake of a - zure
2. Where the sun is strong and days are long and nights are cool and

The first system of the song includes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first two lines. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

blue, Where the hills grow green and moun - tains screen the
clear, Where the ev - er - green is al - ways seen the

The second system of the song includes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the next two lines. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

out - side world from view. Where the tall pines stand like
same thru out the year. And the o - cean near lends a

The third system of the song includes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the final two lines. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

I'm Coming Back (Continued)

sol - diers grand to guard the sa - cred soil. And the
breeze and tear to kiss the flow'rs with dew. Oh___

CHORUS

songs of birds are sim - ple words of hap - pi - ness in toil. Oh
Wash - ing - ton of the far, far West God gives his best to you! Oh

Wash - ing - ton, dear old Wash - ing - ton I'm com - ing

back to you, I love the leaves on the

I'm Coming Back (Concluded)

ver - y trees, I love your sky so blue. In

The first system of the musical score features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are 'ver - y trees, I love your sky so blue. In'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in both hands.

mem - o - ry — I seem to be a - mong the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'mem - o - ry — I seem to be a - mong the'. The piano accompaniment includes some triplet figures in the right hand.

moun - tains grand, And when I see you all my

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'moun - tains grand, And when I see you all my'. The piano accompaniment features more complex chordal textures.

dreams come true — Wash - ing - ton my home - land.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The lyrics are 'dreams come true — Wash - ing - ton my home - land.' The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in both hands.

War Song

Words and Music by
GEO. F. MC KAY Ex '22

(Very lugubriously)

* O what a fate a - waits the "gold - en bear," O what a fate a -

(Funeral March)

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line is in treble clef with a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The tempo/mood is marked '(Very lugubriously)' and the piano part is marked '(Funeral March)'.

(Fiercely)

waits the "gold - en bear." Be - ware! Be - ware! When

This system contains the second two staves of music. The tempo/mood is marked '(Fiercely)'.

(With Spirito)

Wash - ing - ton be - gins to "rave and tear," for then it's On - ward! val - iant

This system contains the third two staves of music. The tempo/mood is marked '(With Spirito)'.

Wash - ing - ton! Our hon - or is at stake, For glo ry we must make.

This system contains the final two staves of music on the page.

War Song (Concluded)

For - ward! ev - 'ry West - ern son! With strength a hun - dred-fold our

name we must up - hold. Stand back in awe ye heath - en in - fi - dels, And

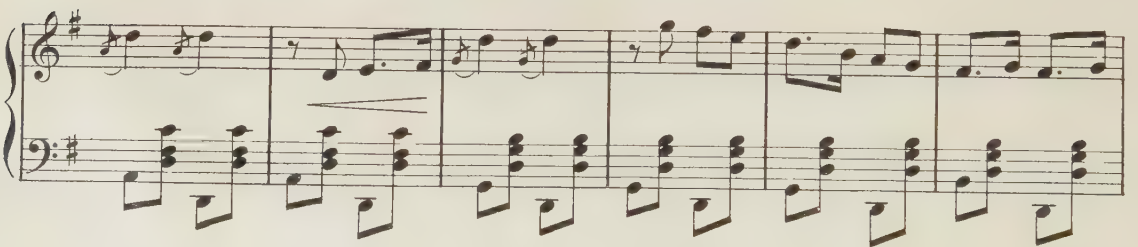
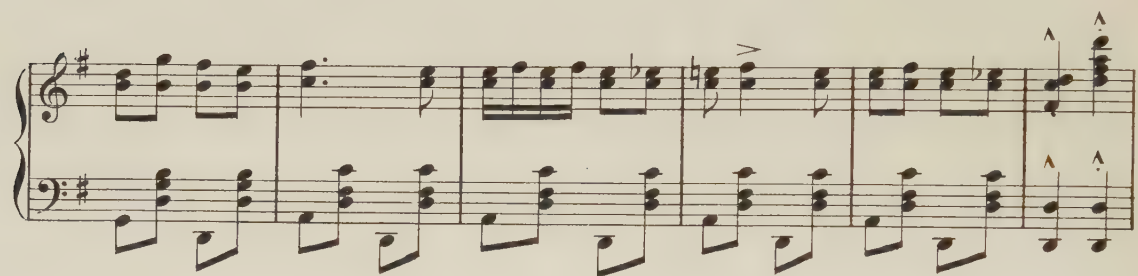
hear ye how our shout of vic - t'ry swells. For we will fight, fight,

fight! for - ev - er for the Pur - ple and the Gold.

The Purple And Gold

MARCH and TWO STEP

ISIDORE R. SINGERMANN, '99



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The Purple And Gold (Continued)

First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a whole note chord. The bass clef staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a whole note chord. The system concludes with a first ending bracket labeled '1.' over a whole note chord.

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a whole note chord. The bass clef staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a whole note chord. The system concludes with a second ending bracket labeled '2.' over a whole note chord.

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a whole note chord. The bass clef staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a whole note chord. The system concludes with a first ending bracket labeled '1.' and a second ending bracket labeled '2.' over whole note chords.

TRIO
p
Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a whole note chord. The bass clef staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a whole note chord. The system concludes with a whole note chord.

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a whole note chord. The bass clef staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a whole note chord. The system concludes with a whole note chord.

The Purple And Gold (Continued)

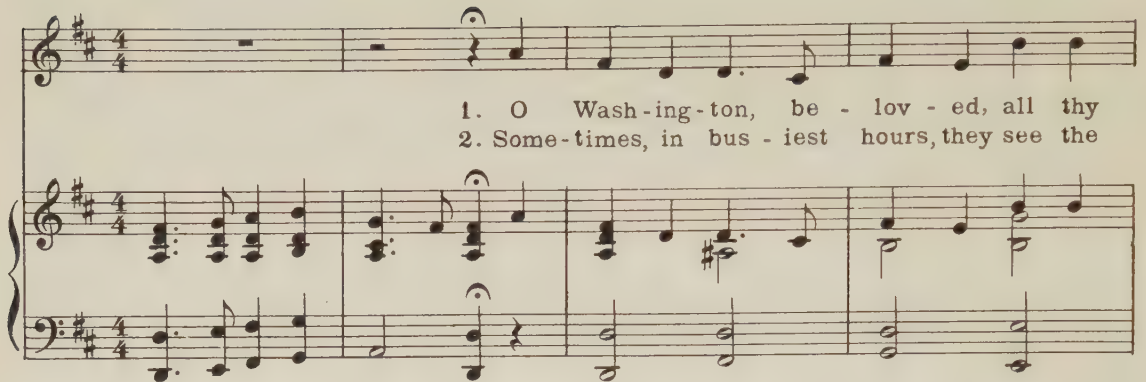
This musical score is for a piano piece titled "The Purple And Gold (Continued)". It is written for a grand piano, with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score consists of five systems of music. The first system has six measures, with the right hand playing a melody of eighth and quarter notes and the left hand playing a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The second system also has six measures, continuing the melodic and accompanimental patterns. The third system has six measures, introducing a key change to three flats (Bb major) in the second measure. The fourth system has six measures, featuring a dynamic shift to *ff* (fortissimo) in the third measure and a melodic flourish in the right hand. The fifth system has six measures, starting with a *fff* (fortississimo) dynamic and ending with a final chord. Various musical notations are used, including accents (^), slurs, and dynamic markings.

The Purple And Gold (Concluded)

This musical score is for a piano piece titled "The Purple And Gold (Concluded)". It is written for two staves, treble and bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The piece consists of 24 measures, organized into five systems of four measures each. The notation includes various musical symbols: eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and dynamic markings such as accents (^) and slurs. The first system features a melodic line in the treble staff with slurs and accents, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment. The second and third systems continue this pattern, with the treble staff often containing more complex melodic figures. The fourth system introduces a key change to C major (one sharp) in the final measure. The fifth system concludes the piece with a final cadence in C major, marked with a "Fine" instruction. The overall style is characteristic of early 20th-century piano music, with a focus on harmonic texture and melodic development.

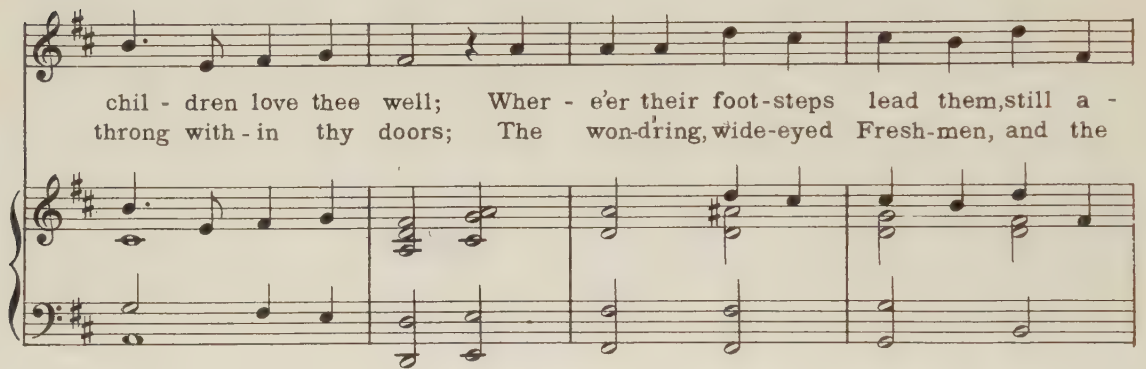
The Varsity's Call

Words and Music by
ALICE M. TENNESON, '06
Words slightly altered



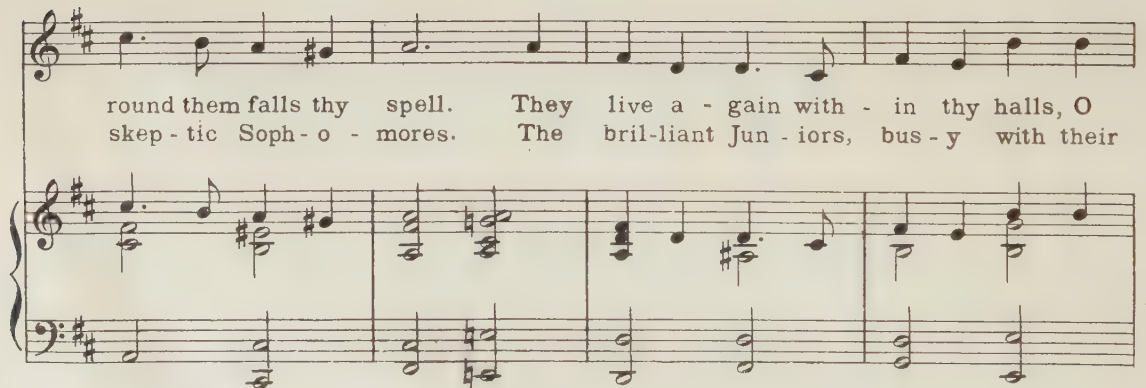
1. O Wash-ing-ton, be - lov - ed, all thy
2. Some-times, in bus - iest hours, they see the

The first system of the musical score for 'The Varsity's Call'. It features a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F#4. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with chords and a left hand with a simple bass line.



chil - dren love thee well; Wher - e'er their foot-steps lead them, still a -
throng with - in thy doors; The won-dring, wide-eyed Fresh-men, and the

The second system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F#4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.



round them falls thy spell. They live a - gain with - in thy halls, O
skep - tic Soph - o - mores. The bril-liant Jun - iors, bus - y with their

The third system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F#4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

The Varsity's Call (Concluded)

Pride of our North-west; And tread with joy thy cam-pus, that by
vodvil and jol-li-ty; And black-robed Se-niors, all so con-scious

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

REFRAIN

mem-o-ry is blessed. Come ye back, the tall trees
in their dig-ni-ty.

The second system is the beginning of the refrain. It continues with the same musical style. The vocal line has a double bar line after the first measure, indicating a new phrase. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

whis-per, As their branch-es beck-on me; Come ye

The third system continues the refrain. The vocal line flows smoothly, with the piano accompaniment maintaining the rhythmic and harmonic foundation. The lyrics are spread across two lines of music.

back, the lake smiles' wel-come, Come ye back to the Var-si-ty.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The vocal line ends with a final note and a double bar line. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a final chord and a double bar line. The overall mood is celebratory and nostalgic.

The Freshman's Day

Words and Music by
JACK HOHENBERG, '26

Piano introduction in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The music features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns in both hands. Dynamics include *ff* (fortissimo), *f* (forte), and *mf* (mezzo-forte).

1. O we're the fresh-men, clear the track! Bold and brave freshmen back to back!
2. We're here for good now, year on year! Hold high the husk-y whom all fear!

Piano accompaniment for the first verse. It consists of chords and eighth-note patterns. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte).

Wash-ing-ton freshmen, naught we lack! Fresh-men for one year on - ly. For we're the
From our al - le - giance we'll not veer! We're sons of Wash-ing-ton - ia.

Piano accompaniment for the second verse. It consists of chords and eighth-note patterns. Dynamics include *f* (forte).

CHORUS

Frosh, frosh, frosh of U of dou - ble U, U of dou - ble U,

Piano accompaniment for the chorus. It consists of chords and eighth-note patterns. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *f* (forte).

The Freshman's Day (Concluded)

U of dou - ble U, We may be green, green, green, but our

trou-bles they are few, We are Wash-ing-ton-ians now-(rah!rah!) And we will

fight, fight, fight for the pur-ple and the gold, pur-ple and the gold for

aye — 1 - 9 - 2 - 6, Fresh-men yay, this is the Fresh-man's day.

Victory For Washington

Words and Music by
LINDSAY MC HARRIE

Tempo di Marcia

1. The
2. So

might - y men of Wash - ington are read - y for the foe; They're sure to fight with
bring your best from far or near, our men will put them down; True cour - age is re -

all their might where - ev - er they may go. — They'll kick-off with a shout; The
ward - ed and our team shall win the crown. — To Stan - ford they will show That

en - e - my they'll rout! } So join us in our cry. RAH! RAH! RAH!
they are doom'd to go!

Victory For Washington (Concluded)

Vic - t'ry_ for Wash-ington, — her col - ors — un - fold, —

Our pride Wash-ington, — the pur - ple and the gold.

Vic - t'ry_ for Wash-ington, — her won-drous fight-ing men — Have
the Stan-ford gang, at last, — Will

cap-tur'd for old Wash-ing - ton the Grid-iron Wreath a - gain! —
be laid at to - mor - row, with the dead ones of the past. —

The Red And Blue

HARRY E. WESTERVELT, '98

W. J. GOECKEL, '96

8va.....

8.....

1. Come all ye loy - al
2. And now thro' all the

class-men now, In hall and cam-pus through, Lift up your hearts and
years to come, In midst of toil and care, We'll get new in - spi -

voic - es for The roy - al Red and Blue. We
ra - tion From the col - ors wav - ing there. And

The Red And Blue (Concluded)

ask no oth - er em - blem, No oth - er sign to view, We
when to all our col - lege life We've said our last ad - ieu, We'll

rit.
on - ly ask to see and cheer Our col - ors Red and Blue.
nev - er say ad - ieu to thee, Our col - ors Red and Blue.

rit.

CHORUS
unison
Hur - rah, Hur - rah, Penn-syl - va - ni - a, Hur - rah for the Red and the Blue; Hur -

ff

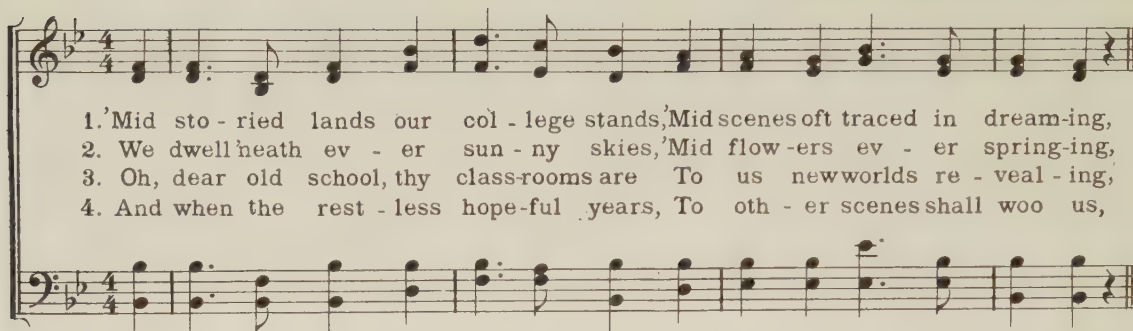
rit. *a tempo*
rah, Hur - rah, Hur - rah, Hur - rah! Hur - rah for the Red and Blue.

rit. *a tempo*

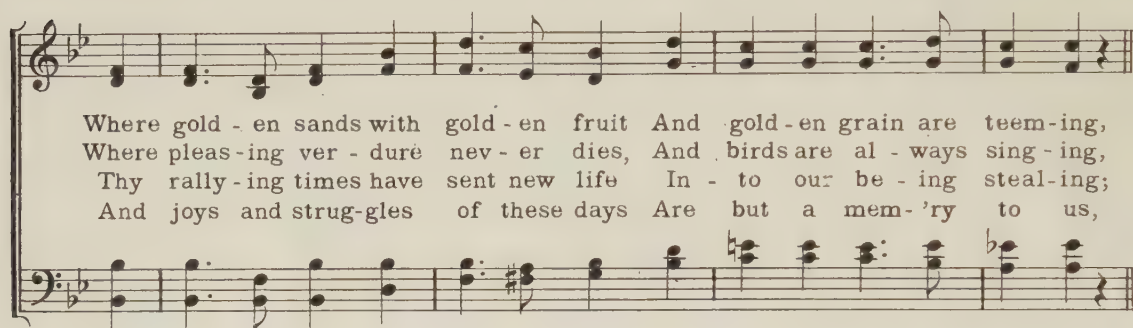
Alma Mater

U. S. C.

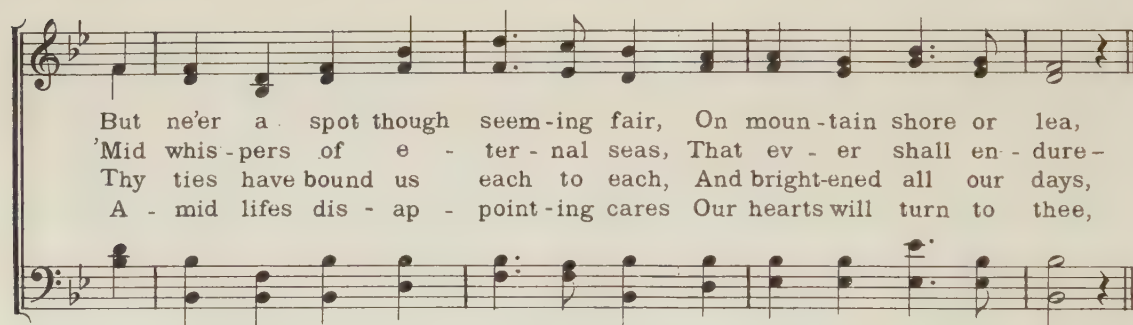
By JOHN OLIVER WILSON, '08



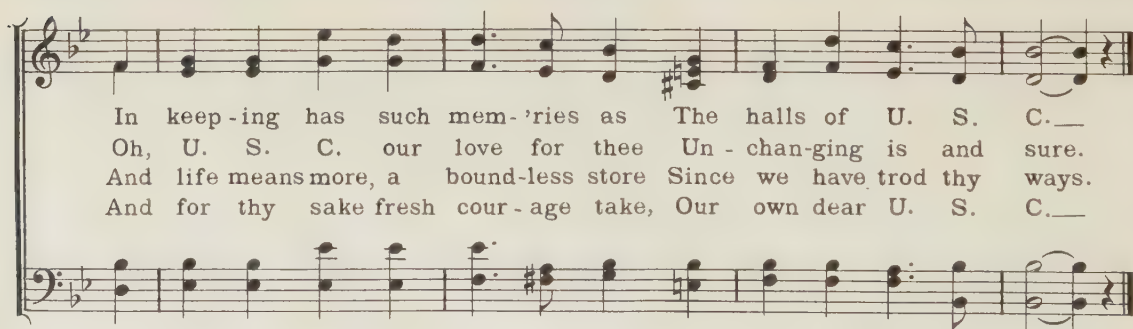
1. 'Mid sto - ried lands our col - lege stands, 'Mid scenes soft traced in dream-ing,
2. We dwell 'neath ev - er sun - ny skies, 'Mid flow - ers ev - er spring-ing,
3. Oh, dear old school, thy classrooms are To us new worlds re - veal - ing,
4. And when the rest - less hope - ful years, To oth - er scenes shall woo us,



Where gold - en sands with gold - en fruit And gold - en grain are teem-ing,
Where pleas-ing ver - dure nev - er dies, And birds are al - ways sing - ing,
Thy rally-ing times have sent new life In - to our be - ing steal-ing;
And joys and strug-gles of these days Are but a mem-'ry to us,



But ne'er a spot though seem-ing fair, On moun-tain shore or lea,
'Mid whis-pers of e - ter - nal seas, That ev - er shall en - dure -
Thy ties have bound us each to each, And bright-ened all our days,
A - mid lifes dis - ap - point-ing cares Our hearts will turn to thee,



In keep-ing has such mem-'ries as The halls of U. S. C.—
Oh, U. S. C. our love for thee Un - chan-ging is and sure.
And life means more, a bound-less store Since we have trod thy ways.
And for thy sake fresh cour-age take, Our own dear U. S. C.—

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Oregon, All Hail To Thee

Words by
LEE HENDRICKS

(Alma Mater Song)

Music by
DUDLEY HUNTINGTON (Mc Cosh)

Tempo di Marcia

1. When the spell of
2. Ev - 'ry fresh - man
3. When life's stern - er

youth is o'er us Thru our col - lege days so
knows the sto - ry Of the vic - tries she has
du - ties call us From the scenes we love so

bright, Al - ma Ma - ter stands be - fore us,
won, And the teams that for her glo - ry
well, In our hearts, what - e'er be - fall us,

Point - ing up - ward to the light; There's a
Gave their best to Or - e - gon; When we
Still the mem - o - ries will dwell; Our de -

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Tempo di Marcia'. The piano accompaniment starts with a series of chords and moving lines in both hands, marked with dynamics like 'f', 'cresc', 'ff', and 'mf'. The vocal line enters with the lyrics. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words underlined. The piano accompaniment features various musical notations including notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Oregon, All Hail To Thee (Continued)

pride and love that fills us, As we view her
 tho't they were de - feat - ed, Then the spir - it
 vo - tion will be great - er As the fleet - ing

no - ble past, And her fa - mous spir - it
 seemed to stir, And the good old cheer re -
 years go past, And the love of Al - ma

thrills us To de - fend her to the last.
 peat - ed, Made them fight and win for her.
 Ma - ter, Will in - spire us to the last.

poco cresc.

f

CHORUS

Or - e - gon, thou

ff

Cymbal *f*

ff

Oregon, All Hail To Thee (Concluded)

fair - est daugh-ter Of the west-ern sea, _____

Loved and hon - ored Al - ma Ma - ter, Hail, all

hail to thee; _____ Loved and hon - ored Al - ma

Ma - ter, Hail, All Hail to Thee. _____

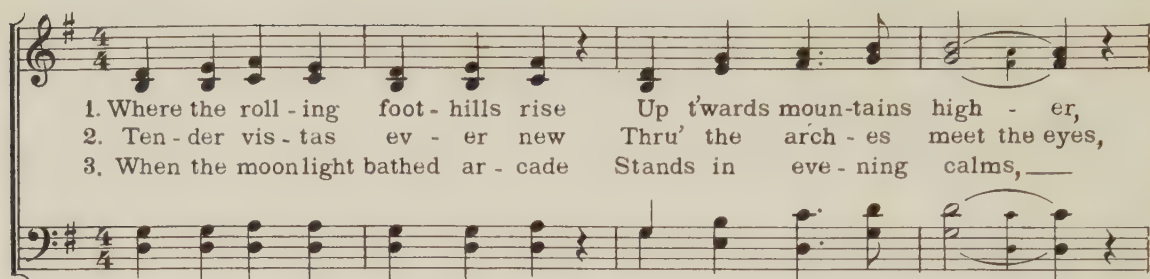
rit. *a tempo*

rit. *ff* *a tempo* *ff*

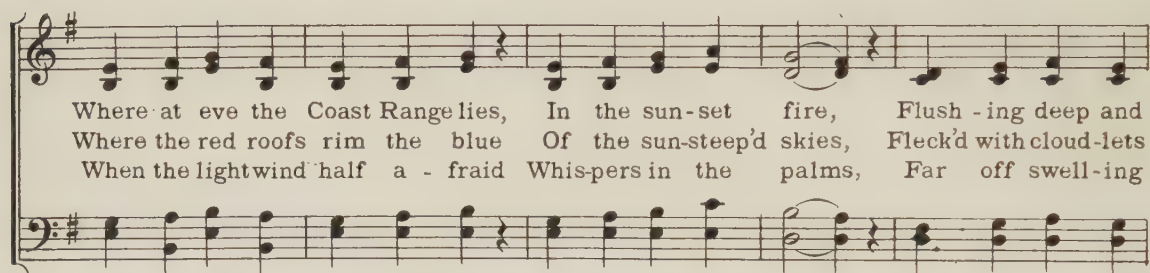
Hail, Stanford Hail!

Words by A.W.S.

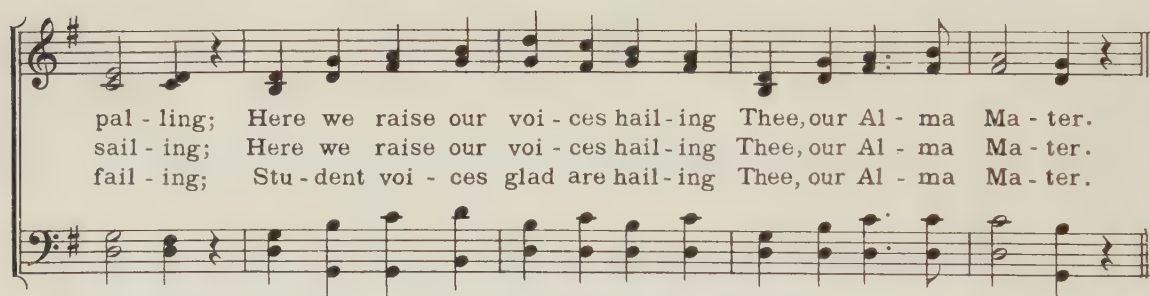
Music by M.R.C. 1893



1. Where the roll - ing foot - hills rise Up t'wards moun-tains high - er,
 2. Ten - der vis - tas ev - er new Thru' the arch - es meet the eyes,
 3. When the moonlight bathed ar - cade Stands in eve - ning calms, —

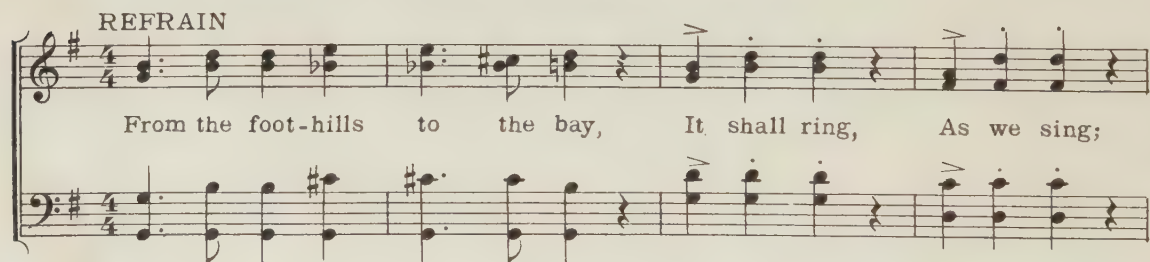


Where at eve the Coast Ranges lies, In the sun-set fire, Flush - ing deep and
 Where the red roofs rim the blue Of the sun-steep'd skies, Fleck'd with cloud-lets
 When the lightwind half a - fraid Whispers in the palms, Far off swell-ing



pal - ling; Here we raise our voi - ces hail-ing Thee, our Al - ma Ma - ter.
 sail - ing; Here we raise our voi - ces hail-ing Thee, our Al - ma Ma - ter.
 fail - ing; Stu - dent voi - ces glad are hail-ing Thee, our Al - ma Ma - ter.

REFRAIN



From the foot-hills to the bay, It shall ring, As we sing;



It shall ring and float al-way; Hail, Stan-ford hail! Hail, Stan-ford hail!

March, March On Down The Field

March, march on down the field, Fight - ing for Or - e - gon, Plow thru the

Ag-gies line, their strength we de - fy. — We'll give a long cheer for

Bez - dek's men, We're out to win a - gain; O. A. C. may

fight to the end but we will win. — (For then it's) win. —

As I Sit And Dream At Evening

ROBERT H. NELSON

1. As I sit and dream at eve-ning Of those days now past and
2. Once a - gain I turn in fan-cy To those days of long a -

gone, — And I think of all the old friends Whose —
go, — I can see the teams be - fore me Win - ning

mem - o - ries to me re - turn; I can see them all in
fame and glo - ry for the "O." I can see the col - lege

fan - cy As they were in days of yore, And the
ral - lies Where we sang of vict' - ries won, And the

sweet-est days in all this world Are — dreams of Or - e - gon.
sweet-est dreams in all this world Are the dreams of Or - e - gon.

As I Sit And Dream At Evening (Concluded)

CHORUS

Oh those days at Or - e - gon, — They are the best of

all, — Those dear old days at Or - e - gon Are
(the best of all)

past but oft re - called; — And yet in fan - cy I re -
(oft re-called)

turn — To those good times for which I yearn; — I like a

sha - dy place By the old mill race At dear old Or - e - gon.

Words by
DE WITT GILBERT
Moderato

Mighty Oregon

Music by
ALBERT PERFECT

1. She is small our Al - ma Ma - ter, But she rules with strength and
2. Ral - ly fel - lows, stand be - hind them, They are do - ing all they

right, What she lacks in mass and num - bers, She makes up for in her
can, Back the team in sun and shad - ow, Back the cap - tain, back each

fight. Or - e - gon is nev - er beat - en 'Till the fi - nal whis - tles
man. They will car - ry home the vic - try To old Dea - dy's hal - lowed

call; Who can tell her tale of tri - umph? Scores can nev - er show it all.
hall; Give the team the best that's in you, Give your Al - ma Ma - ter all.

CHORUS *Con Spirito* *p-f*

Or - e - gon, our Al - ma Ma - ter, — We will guard thee on and

Mighty Oregon (Concluded)

on, — Fel-lows gath-er round and cheer her, — Chant her glo - ry

Or - e - gon; — Roar the prais - es of her war - riors, — Sing the

sto - ry Or - e - gon, — Down the grid - iron urge the he - roes.

— Of our might-y Or - e - gon. Or - e - gon. —

Washington, My Washington

(Washington State College)

Words and Music by
J. DE FOREST CLINE

Andante

1. While we are sit - ting round the blaz - ing fire,
2. When in the twi - light hours_ you re - call

What is it fills our hearts with strange de - sire? If we are sing - ing,
Mem - ries of yore, with fa - ces true and all. Hours, that are bright - er,

hill - tops are ring - ing, Val - leys are filled, and joy - ous notes are clear.
hours that are light - er, Come to your heart, and si - lence seems to call.

rall.

rall.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a tempo marking of 'Andante' and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 3/4. The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, with two verses. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final two lines, with a 'rall.' (rallentando) marking above the first line and below the second line of the piano accompaniment. The piano part features various dynamics including 'f' (forte) and 'mf' (mezzo-forte), and includes a repeat sign at the beginning. The vocal line includes a repeat sign at the beginning of the first system and a fermata at the end of the first line of the first system.

Washington, My Washington (Continued)

a tempo

What is it brings the joy to ev - 'ry heart? What is it clings, and
What is it cheers and drives the tears a - way? What is it clears, and

a tempo

will not from us part? 'Tis the songs of Wash-ing-ton, all the live-long day,
bright-ens ev - 'ry day? 'Tis the songs of Wash-ing-ton, may they live for aye,

'Tis the songs of Wash-ing-ton, the Crim-son and the Gray!
'Tis the songs of Wash-ing-ton, the Crim-son and the Gray!

CHORUS

a tempo

Wash-ing-ton, my Wash-ing-ton, The Crim-son and the Gray,

Washington, My Washington (Concluded)

'Tis the songs of mem - o - ry, What we sing to - day

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, and a piano accompaniment in the same key and time. The vocal line has four measures, and the piano accompaniment has four measures.

When the sad hours come to you, And sor - rows 'round you play, Just

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with four measures, and the piano accompaniment continues with four measures.

sing the songs of Wash - ing - ton, The Crim - son and the Gray.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The vocal line has four measures, and the piano accompaniment has four measures, ending with a double bar line.

Whitman! Here's To You!

Harmonized by
E. BLUM

Words and Melody by
S. B. L. PENROSE

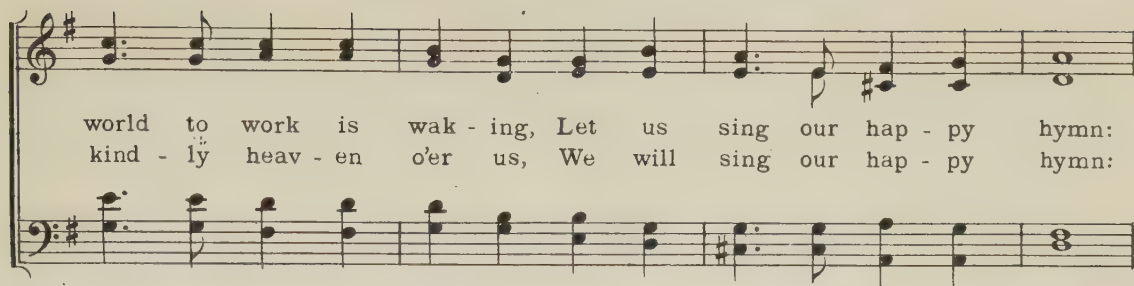
Alla Marcia

1. When the morn - ing light is break - ing O'er the east - ern moun - tain's rim, And the
2. With the joys of life be - fore us, And life's bat - tle stern and grim, With a

The first system of musical notation for the new piece. It is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The vocal line has four measures, and the piano accompaniment has four measures.

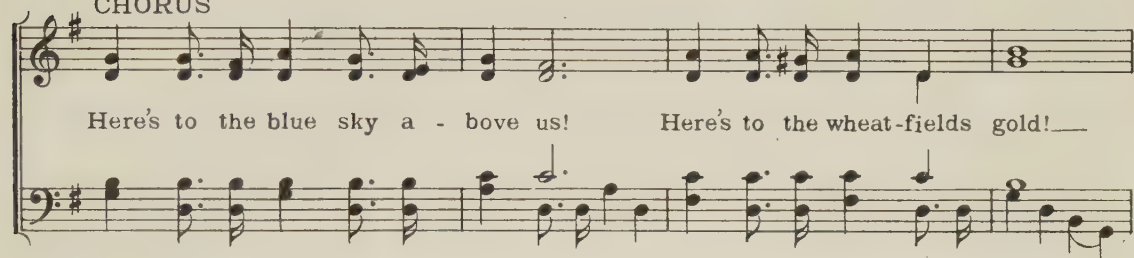
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Whitman! Here's To You! (Concluded)

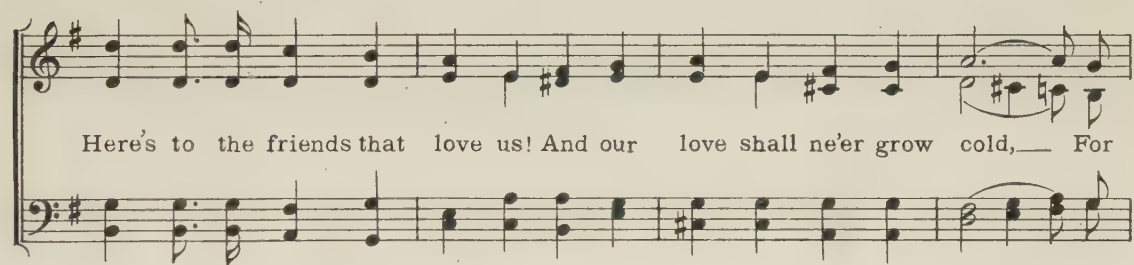


world to work is wak - ing, Let us sing our hap - py hymn:
kind - ly heav - en o'er us, We will sing our hap - py hymn:

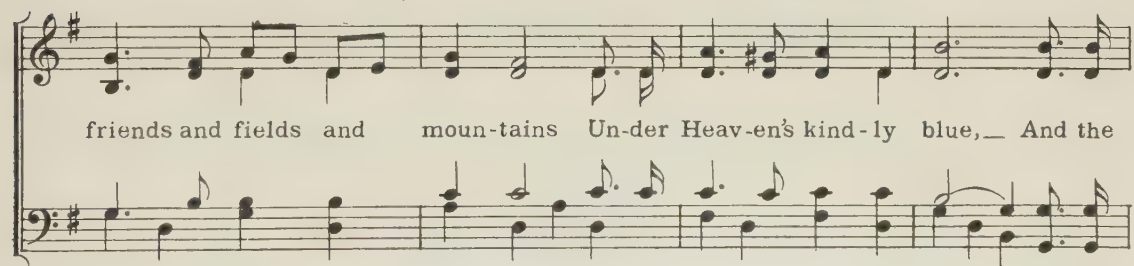
CHORUS



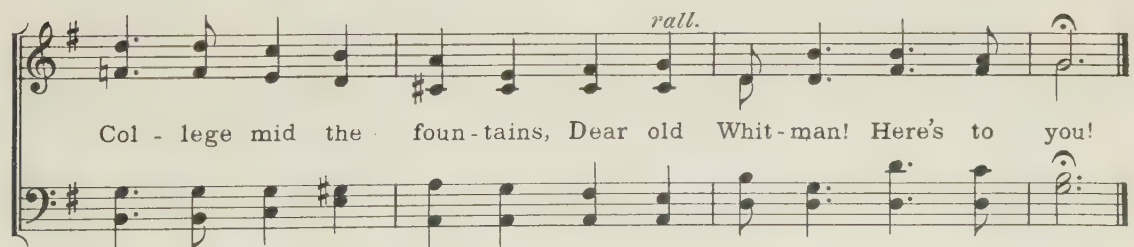
Here's to the blue sky a - bove us! Here's to the wheat-fields gold!—



Here's to the friends that love us! And our love shall ne'er grow cold,— For



friends and fields and moun-tains Un-der Heav-en's kind-ly blue,— And the



rall.
Col - lege mid the foun-tains, Dear old Whit-man! Here's to you!

Quin Quin Qually

(Whitman War Song)

Words and Music by
C. H. SLOVER, '15
D. E. MARTIN, '16

Quin quin qual - ly al - ly mol - ly das nix, Um quin qua, Um quin qua,

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Quin quin qual - ly al - ly mol - ly das nix, Um quin qua, Um quin qua,".

Quin quin qual - ly al - ly mol - ly das nix, Um quin qua, Um quin qua. Oh,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Quin quin qual - ly al - ly mol - ly das nix, Um quin qua, Um quin qua. Oh,".

Mar - cus Whit - man,* Qual - ly al - ly al - ly um - ba, Oh,

The third system introduces a new line of the song. The lyrics are: "Mar - cus Whit - man,* Qual - ly al - ly al - ly um - ba, Oh,".

Mar - cus Whit - man, Qual - ly al - ly al - ly um - ba um - ba um - ba.

The fourth system concludes the song. The lyrics are: "Mar - cus Whit - man, Qual - ly al - ly al - ly um - ba um - ba um - ba."

★ The name of another person may be substituted.

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Sons Of The Stanford Red

Words by G.F.MORGAN '10

Music by W. ACHI '12

Tempo di Marcia

1. Sons of the Stanford Red,
2. Sons of the Stanford Red,

Fight for your Al - ma Ma - ter;
Fight for the con-quer-ing Car - dinal;

Fight for the fame of the Stan-ford name, Un-daunt-ed forge a - head.
O - ver the foe let the vic-tors go, Tri - um-phantly march a - head.

Hearts that are brave and true,
Hark, how the bleachers cheer,

Down with the Gold and Blue,
Down with the Berke-ley bear,

Shoul-der to shoul-der fight 'and win, Sons of the Stan - ford Red.

Fair Reed

(Reed College)

Air: "Believe Me"

Andante moderato

1. All — hail Al - ma Ma - ter, new born of the West, Where the
 2. Thru the joy and the stress of the years by thy side, Thou wilt
 3. When our steps have o'er - ta - ken the beck - on - ing years, Tho we

might - y Co - lum - bi - a flows, — Thou —
 watch, thou wilt wait, thou wilt pray, — But thy
 wan - der'd a - far from thy halls, — Re - -

for - tu - nate heir of the pi - o - neer's quest, All —
 dear moth - er heart in the faith will a - bide, That thy
 turn - ing we'll share all thy hopes and thy fears, And give

hail to the grif - fin and rose. — Thou wilt
 chil - dren will bless thee al - way; — For we
 heed to thy sum - mon - ing calls. — In the

Fair Reed (Concluded)

cher - ish thine own thru — woe and thru weal, Thou wilt
love thee, we love thee, we love on - ly thee, With a
strength of ma - tu - ri - ty then we shall bring Grate - ful

throw on the path - way a light, — Nev - er
love that none oth - er hath known, — And we'll
hearts, and for - get not thy meed, — Worth - y

dim - ming the truth thru a par - ti - san's zeal, Nev - er
strive for thy hon - or, un - daunt - ed and free, Till our
trib - ute we'll lay at thy feet as we sing, To —

doubt - ing the tri - umph of right. —
striv - ing hath made thee our own. —
thee, Al - ma Ma - ter, Fair Reed. —

California Indian Song

Words and Music by
H. W. BINGHAM '06

Moderato

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#). The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

The piano introduction continues with more complex chordal textures in the right hand and a consistent eighth-note bass line in the left hand.

1. We are fight - ing Cal - i - for - ni - ans, for the Gold and Blue,
2. We are hot - foot af - ter Stan - ford, camp - ing on her trail;

The first system of the song includes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has two verses. The piano accompaniment continues with the established harmonic and rhythmic patterns.

We are start - ing on the war - path for a scalp or two;
With our tom - a - hawk be - fore us we can nev - er fail.

The second system of the song includes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

California Indian Song (Continued)

Our blood's up and sim-ply boil-ing, what can Stan-ford do?
Get-ting read-y for the war-dance, all our war-riors true;

We are start-ing on the war-path for a scalp or two. So
We are put-ting on our war-paint, Roy-al Gold and Blue. For

CHORUS

We're goin' to scalp you Stan-ford, We're goin' to

p-ff

scalp you blue; _____ We'll do it with your

California Indian Song (Concluded)

tom - a - hawk We took from you. _____

All 'round our belts we'll hang them, To show all our

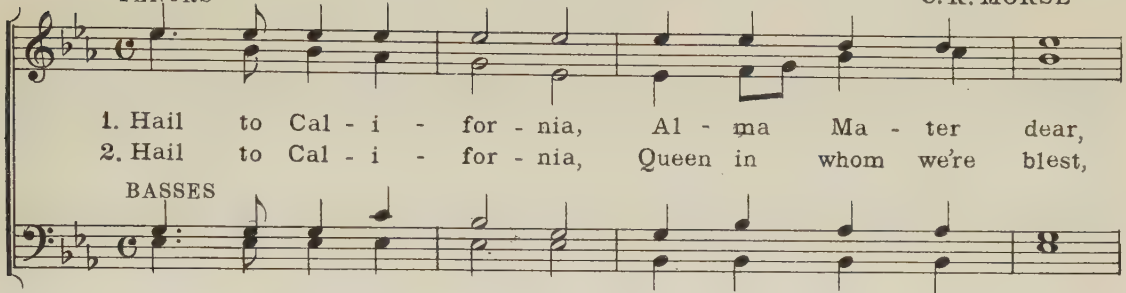
friends who's dead; _____ We're goin' to carve some block

heads, Whose scalps are red. _____ So red. _____

Hail to California

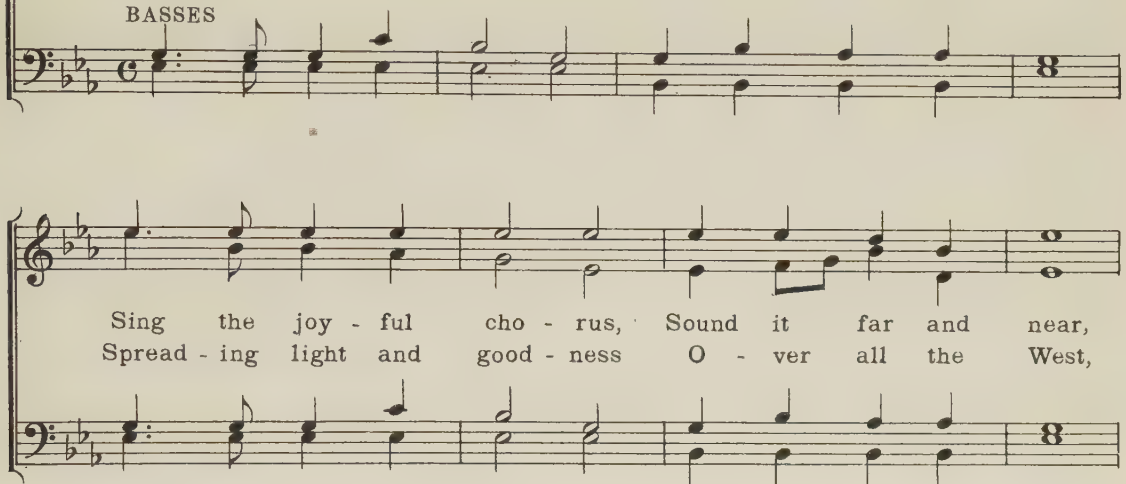
Words and Music by
C. R. MORSE

TENORS

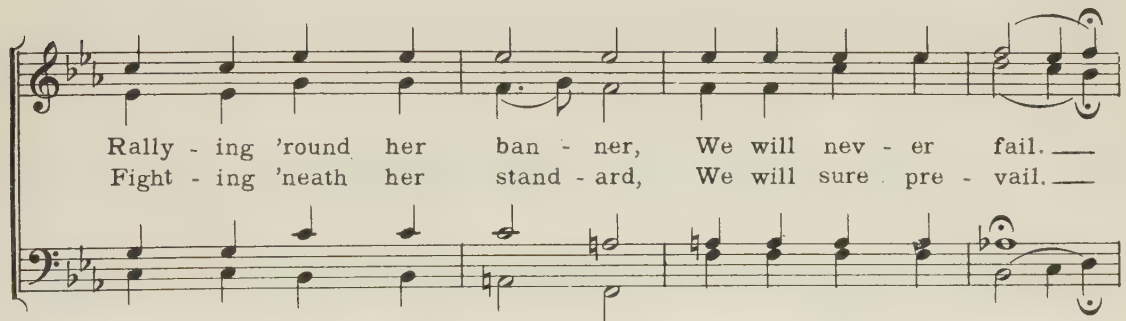


1. Hail to Cal - i - for - nia, Al - ma Ma - ter dear,
2. Hail to Cal - i - for - nia, Queen in whom we're blest,

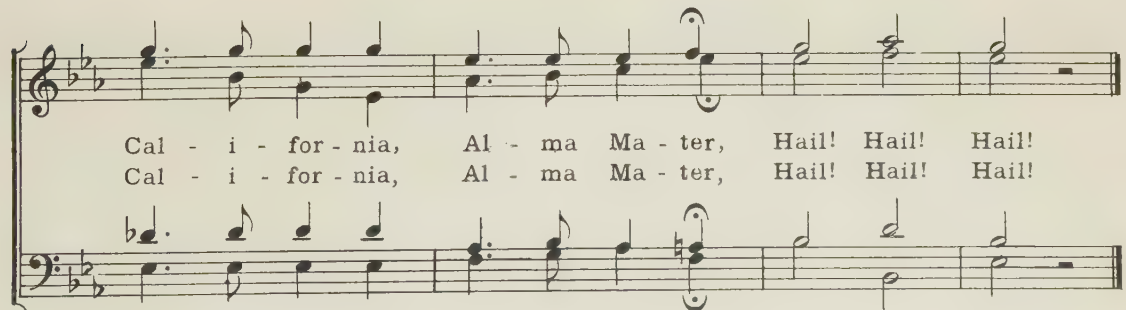
BASSES



Sing the joy - ful cho - rus, Sound it far and near,
Spread - ing light and good - ness O - ver all the West,



Rally - ing 'round her ban - ner, We will nev - er fail. —
Fight - ing 'neath her stand - ard, We will sure pre - vail. —



Cal - i - for - nia, Al - ma Ma - ter, Hail! Hail! Hail!
Cal - i - for - nia, Al - ma Ma - ter, Hail! Hail! Hail!

To Mother Kidder
Carry Me Back
 O.A.C. Alma Mater Song

Words and Music by
 W. HOMER MARIS, M. S. '18

Moderato

The piano introduction is in G major, 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with eighth notes.

The vocal entry begins with two lines of lyrics: "1. With - in a vale of west - ern" and "2. It is a wor - thy land grant". The piano accompaniment starts with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic and includes a "poco rall." (slightly slower) section. The melody is simple and melodic, with the piano providing harmonic support.

The vocal entry continues with the lyrics: "moun - tains There's a col - lege we hold dear, Her" and "col - lege By the no - ble Lin - coln planned, Her". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and harmonic support for the vocal melody.

The vocal entry concludes with the lyrics: "sha - dy slopes and foun - tains Oft to me ap - pear, I" and "sons' and daugh - ters' know - ledge Tills and guards the land, So". The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic support for the vocal melody, ending with a double bar line.

Carry Me Back (Concluded)

love to wan-der on the path-way Down to the Tryst-ing Tree, For
hon-ored be her name for ev-er, Sing the praise of O. A. C. Ah,

there a-gain I see in fan-cy— Old friends dear to me.
naught in all the world can sev-er— Friends once true to thee.

CHORUS

Car-ry me back to O. A. C. Back to her vine clad halls, Thus

fond-ly ev-er in my mem-'ry— Al-ma Ma-ter calls.

(After second verse, sing chorus twice, very softly second time.)

All Hail Blue and Gold

Arr. for Male Voices by C.R.M.

H.W. BINGHAM '06

TENORS

1. All hail Blue and Gold! Thy col - ors un -
2. All hail Blue and Gold! To thee we shall

BASSES

and Gold,
and Gold,

fold O'er loy - al Cal - i - for-nians, Whose hearts are strong and
cling, O'er gold - en fields of pop-pies Thy prais - es we will

un - fold
shall cling;

bold. All hail Blue and Gold! Thy strength ne'er shall
sing. All hail Blue and Gold! On breez - es ye

and bold.
will sing. and Gold!
and Gold!

fail, For thee we'll die. All hail! All hail!
sail, Thy sight we love. All hail! All hail!

shall fail,
ye sail,

Hail! Minnesota

Words by
TRUMAN E. RICKARD, '04
ARTHUR UPSON, '05

Music by
T. E. RICKARD '04

1. Min - ne - so - ta hail to thee! Hail to thee our col - lege
2. Like the stream that bends to sea, Like the pine that seeks the

dear! Thy light shall ev - er be A
blue; Min - ne - so - ta, still for thee Thy

bea - con bright and clear. Thy sons and daugh - ters true Will pro -
sons are strong and true. From their woods and wa - ters fair; From their

claim thee near and far; They will guard thy fame And a -
prai - ries wav - ing far; At thy call they throng With their

dore thy name; Thou shalt be their North - ern Star.
shout and song, Hail - ing thee their North - ern Star.

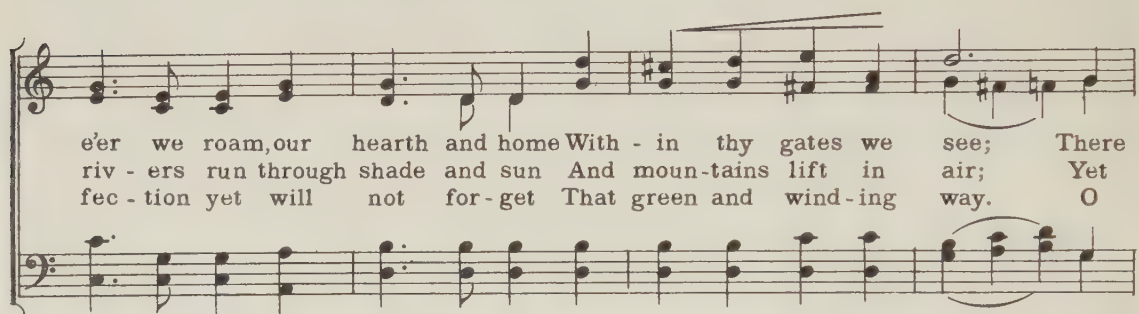
Mother Dear, Brunonia

Words by
H. R. PALMER, '90

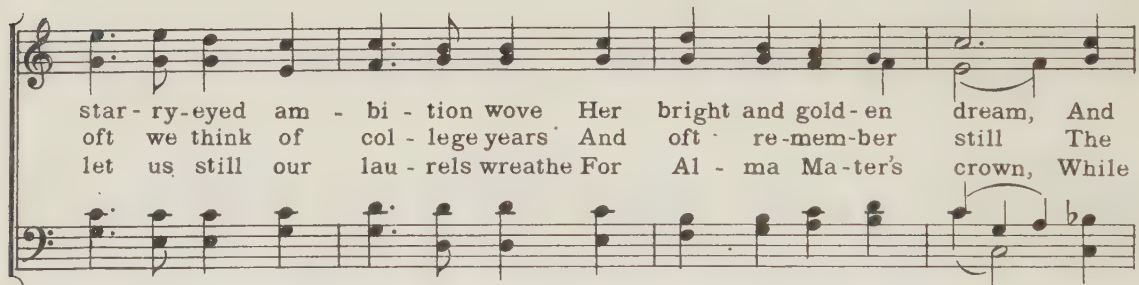
Music by
SAMUEL A. WARD
Tune "Materna"



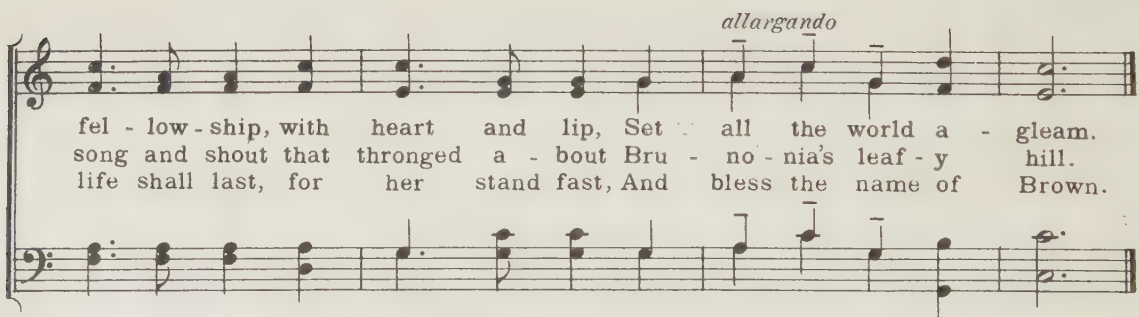
1. O moth - er dear, Bru - no - ni - a, With love we turn to thee, Where -
2. This earth has many a pleas - ant spot And many a cas - tle fair, Where
3. When time has changed the rav - en hair And rus - set lock to gray, Af -



e'er we roam, our hearth and home With - in thy gates we see; There
riv - ers run through shade and sun And moun - tains lift in air; Yet
fec - tion yet will not for - get That green and wind - ing way. O



star - ry-eyed am - bi - tion wove Her bright and gold - en dream, And
oft we think of col - lege years And oft re - mem - ber still The
let us still our lau - rels wreath For Al - ma Ma - ter's crown, While

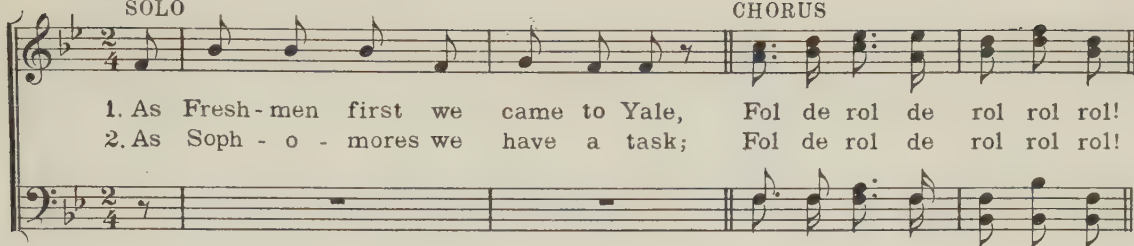


allargando
fel - low - ship, with heart and lip, Set all the world a - gleam.
song and shout that thronged a - bout Bru - no - nia's leaf - y hill.
life shall last, for her stand fast, And bless the name of Brown.

Eli Yale

Melody in 2nd Tenor
SOLO

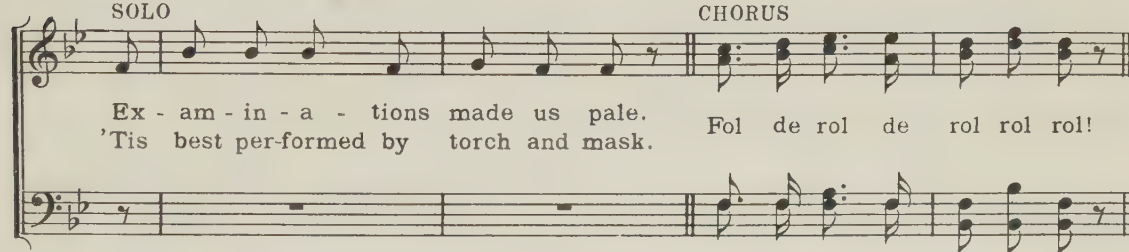
CHORUS



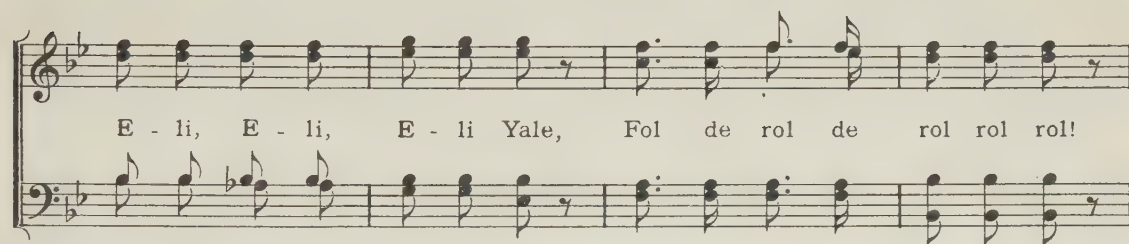
1. As Fresh-men first we came to Yale, Fol de rol de rol rol rol!
2. As Soph-o-mores we have a task; Fol de rol de rol rol rol!

SOLO

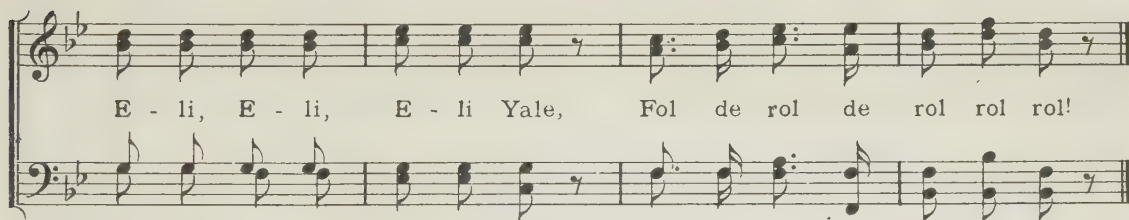
CHORUS



Ex-am-in-a-tions made us pale. Fol de rol de rol rol rol!
'Tis best performed by torch and mask.



E-li, E-li, E-li Yale, Fol de rol de rol rol rol!



E-li, E-li, E-li Yale, Fol de rol de rol rol rol!

3. In Junior year we take our ease,
We smoke our pipes and sing our glees. *Cho.*
5. And then into the world we come,
We've made good friends, and studied some. *Cho.*

Adagio

4. In Senior year we act our parts
In making love and winning hearts. *Cho.*
6. The saddest tale we have to tell,
Is when we bid old Yale farewell. *Cho.*

(In honor of Elihu, or "Eli", Yale, the patron of Yale college.)

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One, Two, Three, Four

Words by LARRY BOWMAN, '01

Air: "Hawaiian Song"

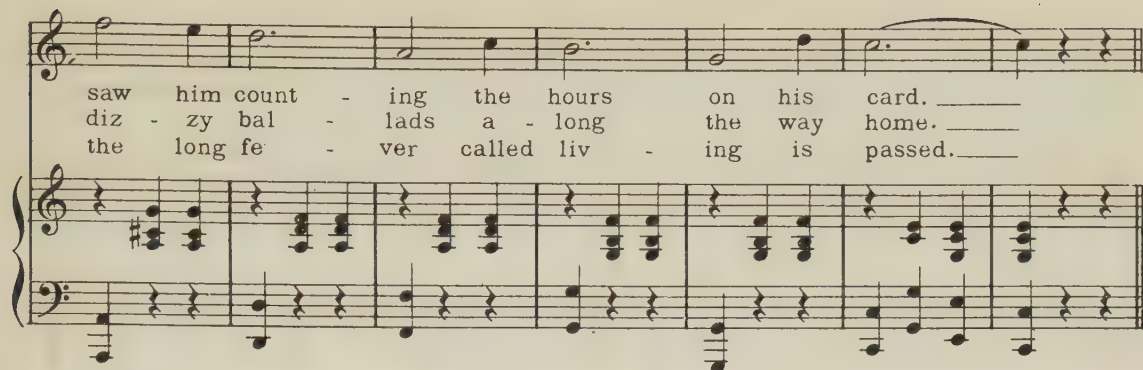
1. One day a Fresh - man to Stan - ford
 2. Down in a tav - ern for - bid - den by
 3. Down by the cac - tus so si - lent and

came, _____ With res - o - lu - tions
 some, _____ The Soph - o - more blows from his
 still, _____ The Jun - ior has come to the

to stud - y hard, _____ He got to
 tank - ard the foam, _____ And toasts all the
 ques - tion at last, _____ And love him? The

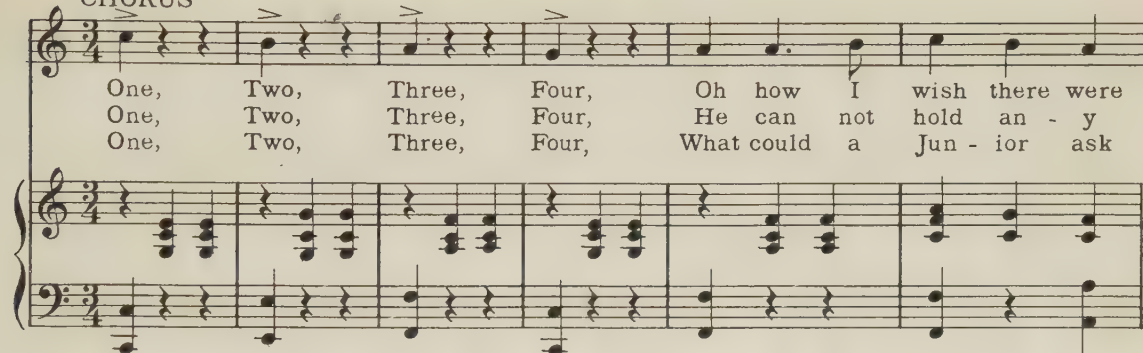
loaf - ing _____ and in De - cem - ber I
 glo - ries of Stan - ford to come, _____ And sings
 maid - en has prom - ised she will, _____ Un - til

One, Two, Three, Four (Continued)



saw him count - ing the hours on his card. _____
 diz - zy bal - lads a - long the way home. _____
 the long fe - ver called liv - ing is passed. _____

CHORUS



One, Two, Three, Four, Oh how I wish there were
 One, Two, Three, Four, He can not hold an - y
 One, Two, Three, Four, What could a Jun - ior ask



more; _____ Ein, Zwei, Drei, Vier, I won't be
 more; _____ Ein, Zwei, Drei, Vier, It's Fri - day
 more; _____ Ein, Zwei, Drei, Vier, But will it



poco rit. back next year. _____ Yet, Nee, Sam,
 night that's clear. _____ Yet, Nee, Sam,
 last a year? _____ Yet, Nee, Sam,
a tempo

poco rit.

One, Two, Three, Four (Concluded)

See, So says the heath-en Chi-nee; No more I'll
 See, What should a Soph-o-more be, For care take
 See, Next week they'll both dis-a-gree, And on the

road a-way from home; One, Two, Three.
 flight on Fri-day night; One, Two, Three.
 Quad they'll cold-ly nod; One, Two, Three.

4. Up in the hall where the student lamp burns,
 The Senior is working from seven to three,
 And cries as the leaves of his thesis he turns,
 "It's no easy grafting to get a degree."

One, two, three, four, -
 Oft times I wish there were more;
 Ein, zwei, drei, vier, -
 I'd love to hang on here.
 Yet, Nee, Sam, See, -
 Take back your sheepskin, A.B.
 I won't be whirled into the world:
 One, two, three.

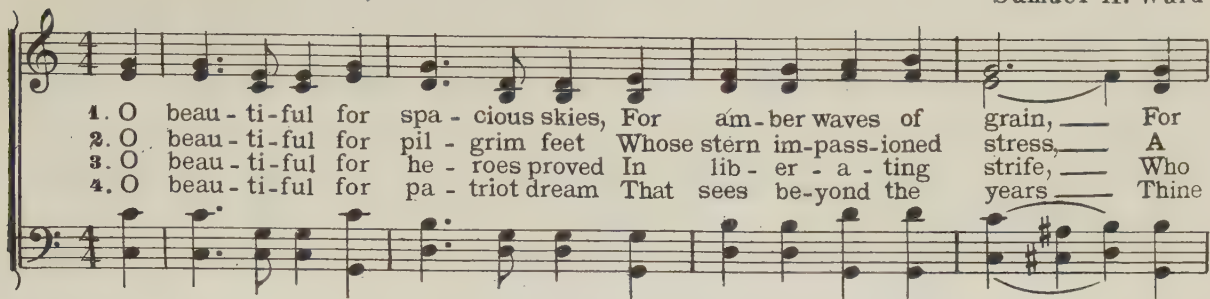
5. Up in the city, mid turmoil and strife,
 So painfully different from calm college scenes,
 The worried Alumnus in the struggle of life,
 Is plaintively counting the dimes in his jeans.

One, two, three, four, -
 How can I get any more;
 Ein, zwei, drei, vier, -
 I'll starve on this, that's clear.
 Yet, Nee, Sam, See, -
 Things aren't what they used to be;
 Once I was it, but now I'm Nit, -
 One, two, three.

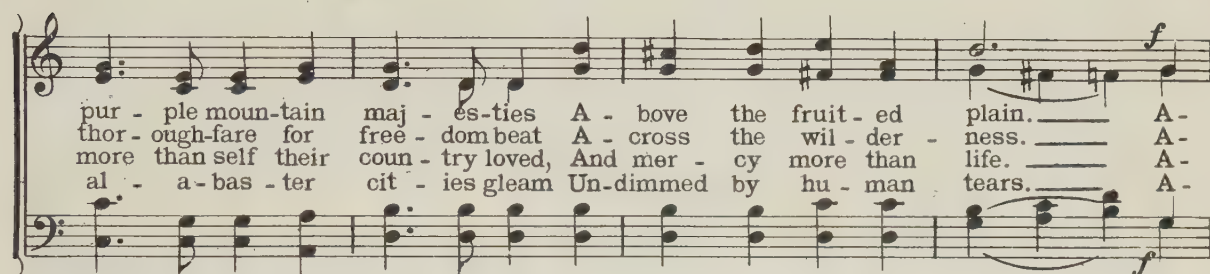
America, the Beautiful

Katharine Lee Bates

Samuel A. Ward



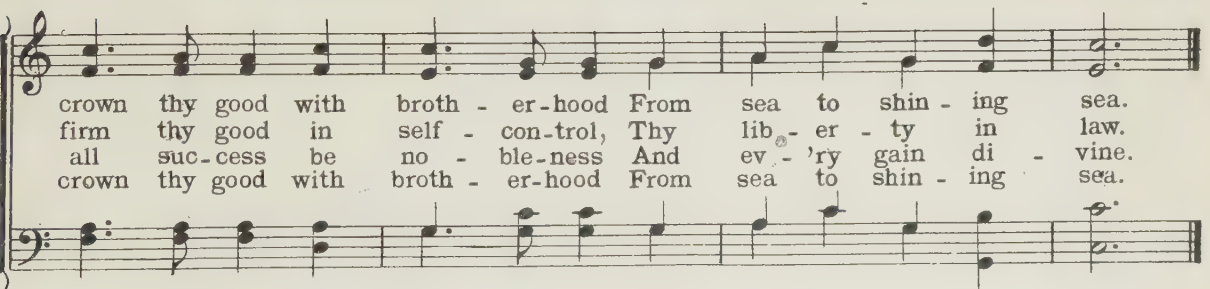
1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain, — For
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet Whose stern im-pass-ioned stress, — A
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-a-ting strife, — Who
 4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years — Thine



pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain. — A-
 thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness. — A-
 more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life. — A-
 al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu-man tears. — A-



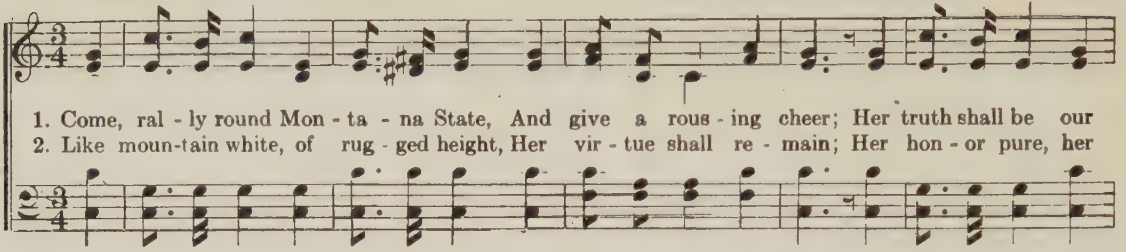
mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee, — And
 mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw, — Con-
 mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine, — Till
 mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee, — And



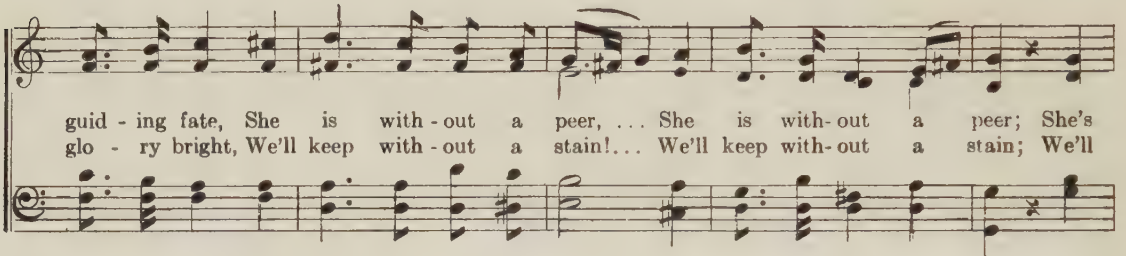
crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.
 firm thy good in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law.
 all suc-cess be no-ble-ness And ev-'ry gain di-vine.
 crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.

MONTANA STATE COLLEGE.

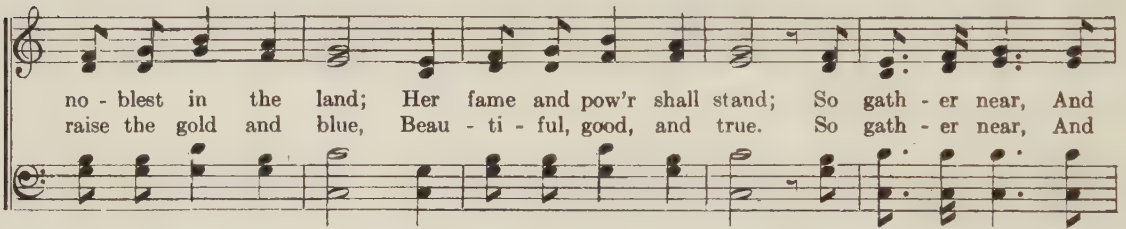
Words by Mildred Eckels, '14. Air:—"A Warrior Bold." Stephen Adams.



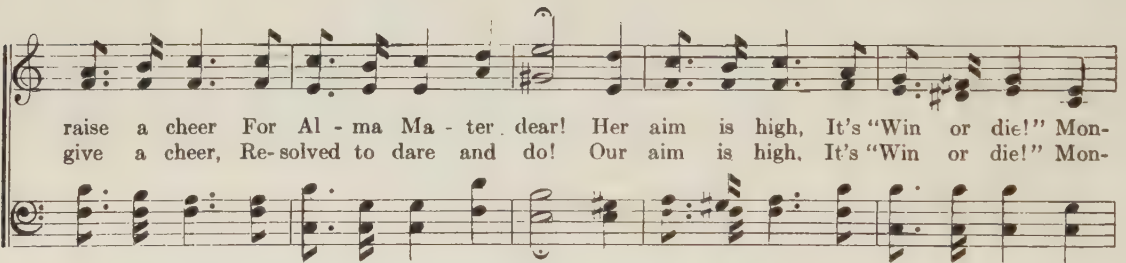
1. Come, ral - ly round Mon - ta - na State, And give a rous - ing cheer; Her truth shall be our
2. Like moun-tain white, of rug - ged height, Her vir - tue shall re - main; Her hon - or pure, her



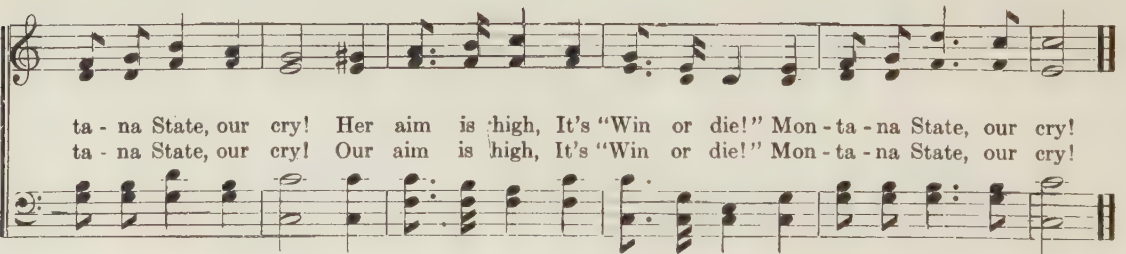
guid - ing fate, She is with - out a peer, ... She is with - out a peer; She's
glo - ry bright, We'll keep with - out a stain! ... We'll keep with - out a stain; We'll



no - blest in the land; Her fame and pow'r shall stand; So gath - er near, And
raise the gold and blue, Beau - ti - ful, good, and true. So gath - er near, And



raise a cheer For Al - ma Ma - ter dear! Her aim is high, It's "Win or die!" Mon -
give a cheer, Re - solved to dare and do! Our aim is high, It's "Win or die!" Mon -



ta - na State, our cry! Her aim is high, It's "Win or die!" Mon - ta - na State, our cry!
ta - na State, our cry! Our aim is high, It's "Win or die!" Mon - ta - na State, our cry!

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THE GOLDEN BEAR.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

Words by C. M. Gayley.

Arranged by James Kendrick.

Allegro. TENORS.

1. Oh, have you seen the heav - ens blue, heav - ens blue, When just
 2. And oh, that Bear's a gold - en sight, gold - en sight, A -
 3. He has a ve - ry pa - tient air, pa - tient air, He . .
 4. Oh, I've you seen our ban - ner blue, ban - ner blue? The . .

BASSES.

sev - en stars are danc - ing through, danc - ing thro', Right o - ver - head, a jo - vial
 circ - ling round the pole all night, pole all night And once you've seen him you're all
 grows a Pad - e - rew - ski hair, Paderewski hair, He's cen - ter rush in th' heav'n's, I
 Gold - en Bear is on it, too, on it, too, A Cal - i - for - nian, through and

Right o - ver - head, a
 And once you've seen him
 He's cen - ter - rush in
 A Cal - i - for - nian

jo - vial crew?
 you're all right,
 th' heav'n's, I swear,
 through and through,

crew? . . . They're join - ing hands to make the Bear. Right o - ver -
 right - . . . You've seen our Cal - i - for - nia Bear. And once you've
 swear, . . . Our si - lent, stur - dy Gold - en Bear. He's cen - ter -
 through, . . . Our to - tem he, the Gold - en Bear. A Cal - i -

jo - vial crew?
 you're all right,
 th' heav'n's, I swear,
 through and through,

Right o - ver - head, a jo - vial crew?
 And once you've seen him you're all right,
 He's cen - ter - rush in th' heav'n's, I swear,
 A Cal - i - for - nian through and through,

head, a jo - vial crew? . . . They're join - ing hands to make the Bear.
 seen him you're all right, . . . You've seen our Cal - i - for - nia Bear.
 rush in th' heav'n's, I swear, . . . Our si - lent, stur - dy Gold - en Bear.
 for - nian through and through, . . . Our to - tem he, the Gold - en Bear.

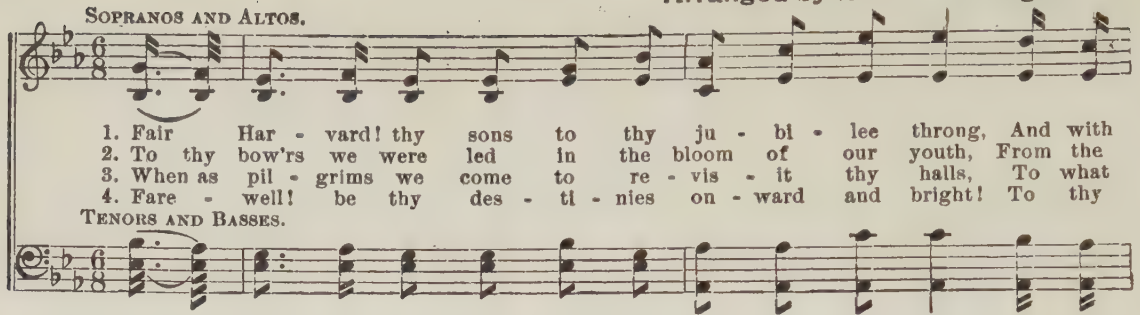
Right o - ver - head, a jo - vial crew?
 And once you've seen him you're all right,
 He's cen - ter - rush in th' heav'n's, I swear,
 A Cal - i - for - nian through and through,

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FAIR HARVARD.

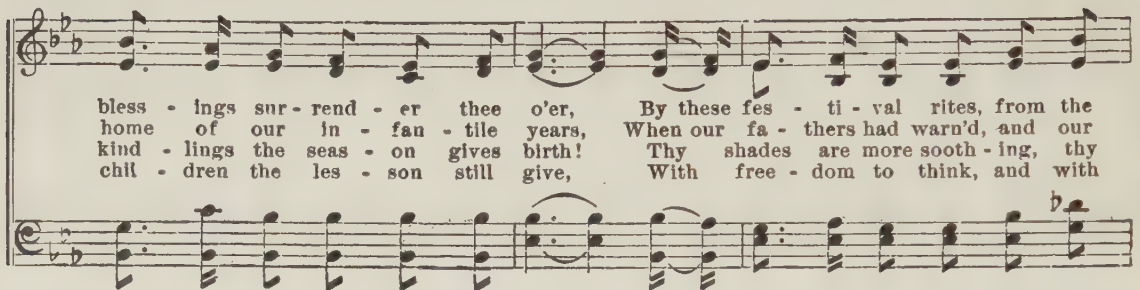
Arranged by Karl P. Harrington.

SOPRANOS AND ALTOS.

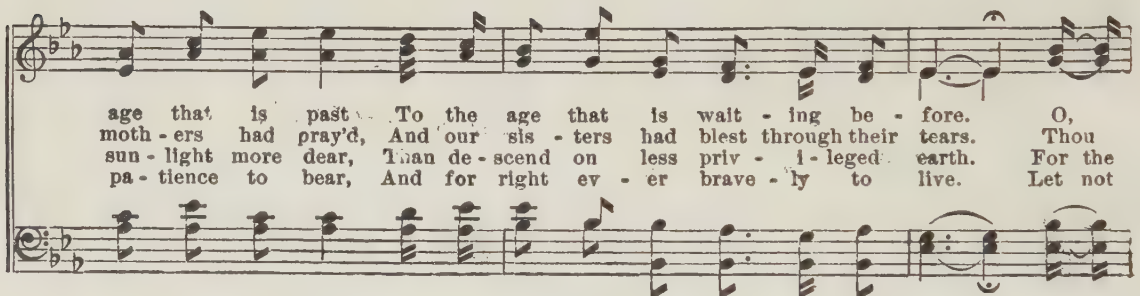


1. Fair Har - vard! thy sons to thy ju - bi - lee throng, And with
 2. To thy bow'rs we were led in the bloom of our youth, From the
 3. When as pil - grims we come to re - vis - it thy halls, To what
 4. Fare - well! be thy des - ti - nies on - ward and bright! To thy

TENORS AND BASSES.



bless - ings sur - rend - er thee o'er, By these fes - ti - val rites, from the
 home of our in - fan - tile years, When our fa - thers had warn'd, and our
 kind - lings the seas - on gives birth! Thy shades are more sooth - ing, thy
 chil - dren the les - son still give, With free - dom to think, and with



age that is past To the age that is wait - ing be - fore. O,
 moth - ers had pray'd, And our sis - ters had blest through their tears. Thou
 sun - light more dear, Than de - scend on less priv - i - leged earth. For the
 pa - tience to bear, And for right ev - er brave - ly to live. Let not



rel - ic and type of our an - ces - tors' worth, That has
 then wert our pa - rent, the nurse of our soul; We were
 good and the great, in their beau - ti - ful prime, Thro' thy
 moss - cov - er'd er - ror moor thee at its side, As the

FAIR HARVARD.

long kept their mem - o - ry warm,
mould - ed to man - hood by thee,
pre - cincts have mus - ing - ly trod;
world on truth's cur - rent glides by;

First flow'r of their wil - der - ness!
Till freight - ed with treas - ure - tho'ts,
As they gird - ed their spir - its or
Be the her - ald of light, and the

star of their night! Calm ris - ing thro' change and thro' storm.
friend - ships, and hopes, Thou didst launch us on des - ti - ny's sea. . .
deep - ened the streams That make glad the fair ci - ty of God. . .
bear - er of love, Till the stock of the Pur - i - tans die. . .

WE STAND BY OUR CLASSES.

Words by Arthur Nash.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

1. Well, we've won boys! the fight is o - ver, . . . And to us falls the vic - tors'
2. Then with shoul - der to shoul - der stead - y, . . . Loy - al class - mates both staunch and
3. Not a sigh for the class that los - es, . . . Not a tear for the friends that

TENOR AND BASS.

crown; All our ri - vals at last dis - cov - er . . . 'Tis a long and strong race we have won.
true; Let us, com - rades, be ev - er read - y; . . . Ev - er ea - ger for vic - to - ries new!
fail; And what - ev - er the test he choos - es, . . . We'll com - pel ev - 'ry ri - val to quail!

- 4 What care we for grinding study?
Shall we shrink from the task severe?
With our motto "Be ever ready!"

Triumph waits us this { Senior
Junior
Sophomore } year!
Freshman }

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YALE BOOLA SONG.

Music by A. M. Hirsh.
Arranged by Thos. G. Shepard.

1. Well, here we are ; well, here we are ! Just watch us roll - ing up a
2. Now is - n't it a shame, now, is - n't it a shame, To do those fel - lows up so

score. We'll leave those fel - lows be - hind so far, They
bad? We've done it be - fore, we can do it once more, Though

won't want to play us an - y more ! We've hope and faith in
they'll feel ver - y, ver - y sad. We'll roll up the score so

E - H Yale ! To win we can - not fail ! Well, a Boo - la, Boo, Boo - la,
ver - y high, That you will hear them sigh, "Boo - la, Boo - la, Boo, Boo - la,

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YALE BOOLA SONG.

Boo - la, Boo, Boo - la, Boo, Boo - la, 'oo - la, Boo - la, Boo.
 Boo - la, Boo, Boo - la, Boo, Boo - la, 'oo - la, Boo - la, Boo."

Boo-l, Boo-la, . . . Boo-la, Boo-la, . . . Boo-la, Boo-la, . . . Boo-la, Boo-la, . . . When we're
 Yale, . . . E-li Yale, . . . Oh, . . . Yale, . . . E-li Yale, . . . Oh, . .

through with those poor fel-lows, They will hol-ler. . . "Boo-la, Boo, . . . oh,
 Yale, . . . E-li Yale, . . . Oh, Yale, . . . E-li (or spoken Rah ! Rah ! Rah !) Yale." . .

OLD NASSAU.

PRINCETON.

Words by H. P. Peck.

With short and sharp emphasis
SOPRANO AND ALTO.

Music by Carl Langlotz.

Arranged by E. J. Biedermann.



1. Tune ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry voice. Bid ev - 'ry care with-draw; Let
2. Let mu - sic rule the fleet - ing hour—Her man - tle round us draw; And
3. No flow - 'ry chap - let would wetwine, To with - er and de - cay: The



TENOR AND BASS.



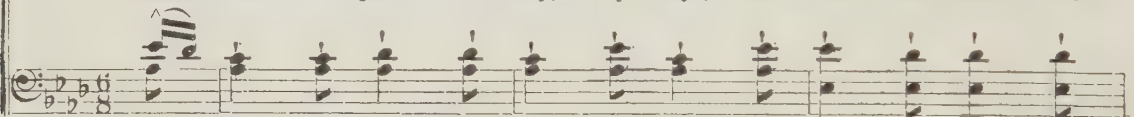
all with one ac - cord re-joice, In praise of old Nas - sau. . .
thrill each heart with all her power, In praise of old Nas - sau. . .
gems that spar - kle in her crown Shall nev - er pass a - way. . .



CHORUS. *Faster.*



In praise of old Nas - sau, my boys, Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur -
In praise of old Nas - sau, my boys, Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur -
Shall nev - er pass a - way, my boys, Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur -




rah! Her sons will give, while they shall live, Three cheers for old Nas - sau!



4 And when these walls in dust are laid,

With reverence and awe,

Another throng shall breathe our song,

In praise of old Nassau.

CHO. — In praise of old Nassau, etc.

5 Till then with joy our songs we'll bring,

And while a breath we draw,

We'll all unite to shout and sing,

Long life to old Nassau.

CHO. — Long life to old Nassau, etc.

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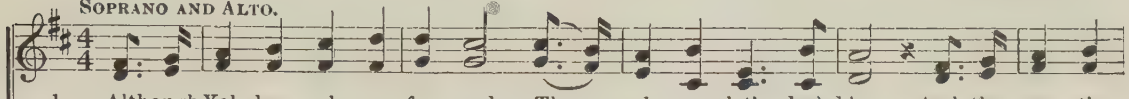
THE ORANGE AND THE BLACK.

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY.

Words by Clarence B. Mitchell.

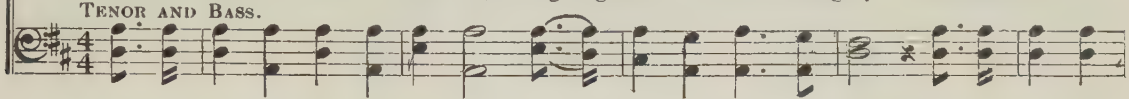
Arranged by E. J. Biedermann.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

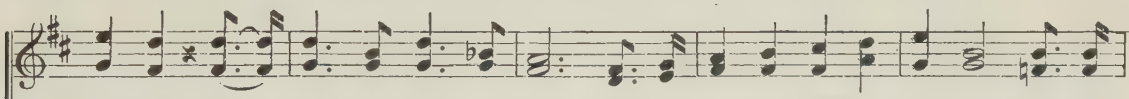


1. Although Yale has al-ways fav-ored The . . vi - o - let's dark blue, And the gen - tle
2. Thro' the four long years of col - lege, Midst the scenes we know so well, As the mys - tic
3. When the cares of life o'er-take us, Ming-ling fast our locks with gray, Should our dear - est

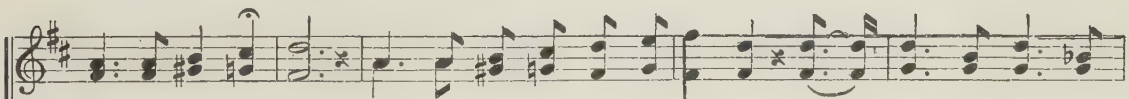
TENOR AND BASS.



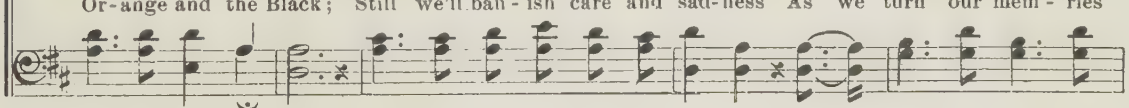

sons of Har - vard To the crim - son rose are true, We will own the lil - ies
charm to knowl-edge We . . vain - ly seek to spell; Or we win ath - let - ic
hopes be - tray us, False For - tune fall a - way, Still we'll ban - ish care and

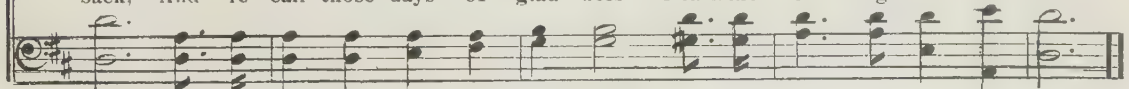
slen - der, Nor hon - or shall they lack, While the Ti - ger stands de - fen - der Of the
vic - tries On the foot - ball field or track, Still we work for dear old Prince - ton, And the
sad - ness As we turn our mem - ries back, And re - call those days of glad - ness 'Neath the

Or - ange and the Black; We will own the lil - ies sien - der, Nor hon - or shall they
Or - ange and the Black; Or we win ath - let - ic vic - tries On the foot - ball field or
Or - ange and the Black; Still we'll ban - ish care and sad - ness As we turn our mem - ries




lack, While the Ti - ger stands de - fend - er Of the Or - ange and the Black.
track, Still we work for dear old Prince - ton, And the Or - ange and the Black.
back, And re - call those days of glad - ness 'Neath the Or - ange and the Black.



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ALMA MATER.—CORNELL.

Words by C. K. Uguhart.

QUARTET.

1. Far a - bove Cay - u - ga's wa - ters, With its waves of blue, Stands our no - ble
2. Far a - bove the bu - sy hum - ming Of the bust - ling town, Reared a - gainst the

The quartet section consists of four staves. The top two staves are for vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for piano accompaniment. The music is in G major (one sharp) and common time. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

CHORUS.

Al - ma Ma - ter, Glo - ri - ous to view. Lift the cho - rus, speed it on - ward,
arch of heav - en, Looks she proud - ly down.

The chorus section consists of four staves. The top two staves are for vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for piano accompaniment. The music is in G major (one sharp) and common time. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Loud her prais - es tell; Hail to thee! our Al - ma Ma - ter, Hail, all hail, Cor - nell!

The final section consists of four staves. The top two staves are for vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for piano accompaniment. The music is in G major (one sharp) and common time. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

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"THE VICTORS."*

MARCH.

Male Quartet.

Words and music by Louis Elbel, '00.

Quick time, and very precise.

Here they come, ban-ners

ff Now for a cheer, they are here, tri-umph-ant! *fz* *mf* Here they come, with ban-ners

f SOLO.

Here they come, ban-ners

fly - ing,.....

In step they're nigh - ing,.....

fly - ing,..... In step they're nigh - ing,.....

fly - ing,.....

In stal-wart step they're nigh - ing,.....

flying, They come with ban - ners flying,

Step they're nighing, In stal-wart step they are

With vic - t'ry cry - ing,.....

With vic - t'ry cry - ing,..... With shouts of vic-t'ry cry - ing,.....

We hur - rah,..... hur - rah,

nighing, Vic - t'ry crying, With shouts of vic-t'ry cry - ing

hur - rah,.....

sing,

..... we greet you now, Hail! Far we their prais - es sing, For the glo - ry and

fz

sing,

brought,

fame they brought us, Loud let the bells them ring, For here they come with banners

brought,

*Dedicated to the '98 Football Team.
Words written for the Glee Club of '04.

Published for Piano, by Elbel Bros., South Bend, Ind.
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"THE VICTORS."

They come with banners, sing,

fly - ing, come with banners, Far we their prais - es sing, for the glo - ry and fame they

sing,

brought,

brought us; Loud let the bells them ring, For here they come with banners flying, Here they come. Hur -

brought,

Trio.

rah! la, la, la, Hail! to the vic - tors val - iant, Hail! to the conq'ring

he - roes, Hail! Hail! to Mich - i - gan the lead - ers and best, with pride, we

best,.....

Hail! to the vic - tors val - iant, Hail! to the conq'ring he - roes, hail!

"THE VICTORS."

Hail! to Mich-i-gan, the cham-pions of the West; of the West; We cheer then a -

f

8

gain. We cheer, we cheer a-gain for Mich-i-gan, We cheer for Mich-i-gan; We cheer with

With precision.

might, and main, we cheer, cheer, cheer, With might and main we cheer!

with might, and main, we, we

f

Hail! to the vic-tors val-iant, Hail! to the cong'ring he-roes, hail! Hail! to

f

Mich-i-gan, the champions of the West, of the West. We cheer then a - West, Rah!

1 2

3

• When accompanied by Mandolin Club, or otherwise, all sing the air here in *unison*,—1st Tenor part *f*.

ROTUNDA SONG.

Words by R. S.

1. { Like a watch in the night, as a great lov - ing fa - ther, There stands o'er our
We love him, we praise him, the dear old Ro - tun - da, As he stands midst his

2. { From in - fan - cy's hopes to the days now be - fore us, Vir - gin - ia has
And pros - per'd, yea, bloom'd to the beau - ty of ser - vice, With thee, old Ro -

col - lege a guar - di - an old; } { When first in our youth we be - held his great
glo - ry a sen - ti - nel bold. } { Our hearts full of reverence and pride for our
kneel'd 'neath thy shad - ow - ing realm; } { Thro' sun - shine and shad - ow, thro' war's des - o -
tun - da, a guard at the helm. } { The ship of our hopes and the pride of our

por - tals, That rais'd his fair head to the heav - ens a - bove, } And pray'd thro' the
col - lege, We laid at his shrine all our for - tune and love; }
la - tion, Thro' storm-clouds and night-winds that rent her fair sails, } So thus thro' the
fa - thers Ma - jes - tic - 'ly rode thro' the per - il - ous gales; }

years he might guide us and pi - lot Our frail lit - tle bark... o'er des - ti - ny's sea.
years may thou guide us and pi - lot Our staunch lit - tle bark... o'er des - ti - ny's sea.

ON THE BANKS OF THE OLD RARITAN.

Words by H. N. Fuller.

RUTGERS COLLEGE.

SOLO.

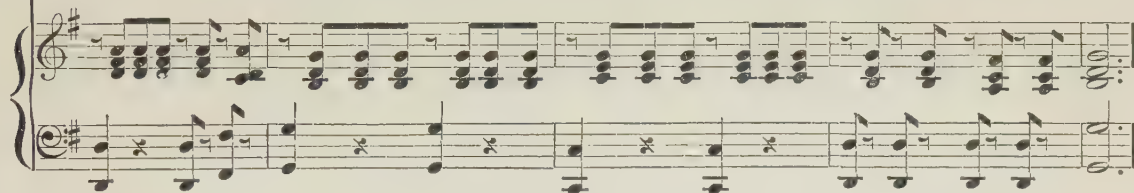


- | | | | |
|-------------|--|-----------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. My | fa - | ther sent me to old Rut-gers, | And re - solv'd that I should be a |
| 2. As | Fresh, | they used me rath - er rough-ly, | But I the fear - ful gaunt-let |
| 3. I | passed through all these tor - tures no - bly, | And then, as Soph, my turn be - | |
| 4. And then | I rest - ed at my pleas-ure, | And steered quite clear of Prex's | |

ACCOMP.



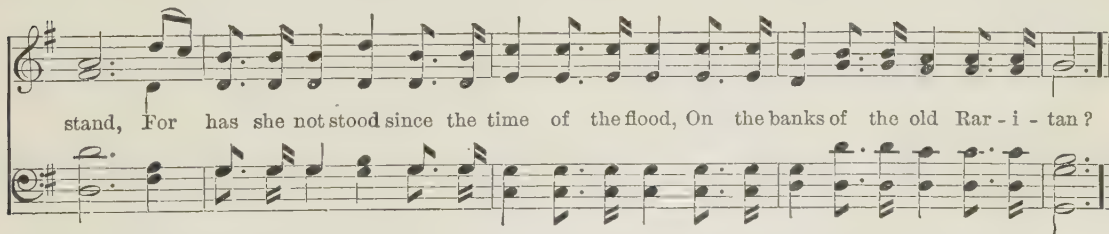
man, And so I settled down in that noi - sy col - lege town, On the banks of the old Rar - i - tan.
 ran, And they shook me so a - bout that they turned me inside out, On the banks of the old Rar - i - tan.
 gan, And I hazed the poor Fresh, so that they longed for heav'n I know, On the banks of the old Rar - i - tan.
 ban, And the stars their goodbye kissing found me not from eachre missing, On the banks of the old Rar - i - tan.



CHORUS.



On the banks of the old Rar - i - tan, my boys, Where old Rut - gers ev - er more shall



stand, For has she not stood since the time of the flood, On the banks of the old Rar - i - tan?

5 And soon I made my social *entree*,
 When I laid full many a wicked plan,
 And by my cunning art
 Slew many a maiden's heart,
 On the banks of the old Raritan.

6 Then sing aloud to Alma Mater,
 And keep the Scarlet in the van,
 For with her motto high
 Rutgers' name shall never die,
 On the banks of the old Raritan.

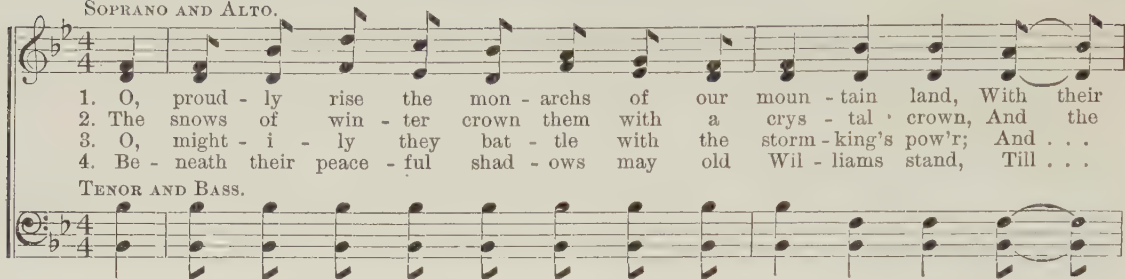
THE MOUNTAINS.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

Words and Music by Dr. Washington Gladden. Arranged by R. W. Atkinson.

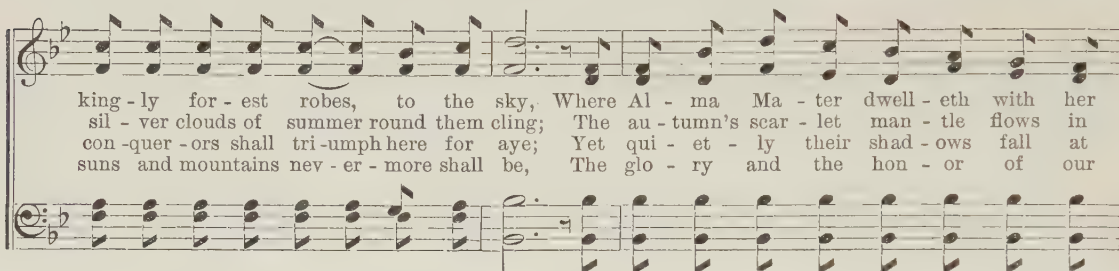
Allegretto.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

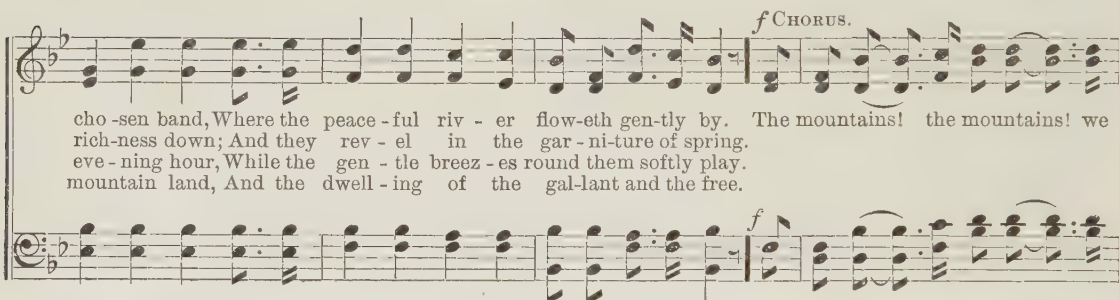


1. O, proud - ly rise the mon - archs of our moun - tain land, With their
 2. The snows of win - ter crown them with a crys - tal crown, And the
 3. O, might - i - ly they bat - tle with the storm - king's pow'r; And . . .
 4. Be - neath their peace - ful shad - ows may old Wil - liams stand, Till . . .

TENOR AND BASS.



king - ly for - est robes, to the sky, Where Al - ma Ma - ter dwell - eth with her
 sil - ver clouds of summer round them cling; The au - tumn's scar - let man - tle flows in
 con - quer - ors shall tri - umph here for aye; Yet qui - et - ly their shad - ows fall at
 suns and mountains nev - er - more shall be, The glo - ry and the hon - or of our



f CHORUS.
 cho - sen band, Where the peace - ful riv - er flow - eth gen - tly by. The mountains! the mountains! we
 rich - ness down; And they rev - el in the gar - ni - ture of spring.
 eve - ning hour, While the gen - tle breez - es round them softly play.
 mountain land, And the dwell - ing of the gal - lant and the free.



greet them with a song, Whose ech - oes re - bound - ing their wood - land heights a - long, Shall



min - gle with an - thems that winds and fountains sing, 'Till hill and val - ley gai - ly, gai - ly ring.

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OLD COLLEGE DAYS.

(ARRANGED FOR MALE VOICES.)

Words by E. M. Spencer.

Music by Clarence R. Smith.

TENORS.

1. Old E - li's sons may proud - ly boast A grand and glo - rious name, And those who love the
2. The gen - tle maid-en's laugh - ing eye Oft lures us from our lore; Up - on the field of

BASSES.

crim - son most May pledge to Har - vard's fame; But there's a sight to us more dear Than
sport we vie To gain a lau - rel more; But nev - er can these witch-ing charms With

those have known or seen, Our brown old row of col - lege halls, Our cam - pus, fair and green.
one sweet sight com-pare, Our brown old row of col - lege halls, Our cam - pus, green and fair.

CHORUS.

Then while our hearts beat warm and true,
Then while our hearts beat warm and true, Tho' life may

Then while our hearts beat warm and true,
Tho' life may part, may part our ways,
part, may part our ways, We love the
Tho' life may part, may part our ways,

We love the dear, old col - lege scenes,
dear old col - lege scenes, The good old col - lege days.

We love the dear

old col - lege scenes,

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THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

Words by Francis Scott Key.

Music by John Stafford Smith.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

1. Oh,... say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haught-y

hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host - in dread, si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly streaming?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Gave... proof thro' the
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

CHORUS.

night that our flag was still there. Oh... say, does that star - span - gled
flect - ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner; oh.

ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

3 And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave.

CHORUS.

And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

4 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and wild war's desolation,
Blest with victory and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"

CHORUS.

And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave

THE MARSEILLAISE.

(NATIONAL SONG OF FRANCE.)

Music by Rouget de Lisle.

Allegro marziale.

mf *cres.*

1. Ye sons of Free-dom, wake to glo - ry! Hark! hark! what myriads bid you rise! Your children,
1. *Al - lons, en - fans de la pa - tri - e! Le jour de gloire est ar - ri - vé! Con - tre*

f

wives, and grand - sires hoar - y, Be - hold their tears, and hear their cries! Be - hold their
nous de la ty - ran - ni - e L'é - ten - dard san - glant est le - vé! Le - ten - dard

mp

tears, and hear their cries! Shall hate - ful ty - rants, mis - chief breed - ing, With hire - ling
san - glant est le - vé! En - ten - dez - vous, dans les cam - pa - gnes, Mu - gir ces

cres. *p*

hosts a ruf - fian band, Af - fright and des - o - late the land, When peace and lib - er - ty lie
fé - ro - ces sol - dats? Ils vien - nent jus - que dans nos bras É - gor - ger nos fils, nos cam -

f *ff* *pp*

bleed - ing? To arms, ... to arms, ye brave! Th'a - veng - ing sword un - sheath! March
pa - gnes! Aux ar - mes, ci - to - yens! For - mez ... vos ba - tail - lons! Mar -

THE MARSEILLAISE.

res. poco a poco.

on, march on, All hearts re - solv'd On lib - er - ty or death!
 chons, mar - chons! Qu'un sang im - pur... A - breu - ve nos sil - lons!

on, march on, all hearts
 chons, mar-chons! Qu'un sang

2 With luxury and pride surrounded,
 The vile insatiate despots dare,
 Their thirst for gold and power unbounded,
 To mete and vend the light and air!
 To mete and vend the light and air!
 Like beasts of burden would they load us,
 Like gods would bid their slaves adore;
 But man is man, and who is more?
 Then shall they longer lash and goad us?
 To arms, to arms, ye brave!
 Th'avenging sword unsheath!
 March on, march on, all hearts resolved
 On liberty or death!

3 O Liberty! can man resign thee?
 Once having felt thy generous flame,
 Can dungeon bolts and bars confine thee
 Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
 Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
 Too long the world has wept, bewailing
 The blood-stained sword our conqu'rors wield;
 But freedom is our sword and shield,
 And all their arts are unavailing!
 To arms, to arms, ye brave!
 Th'avenging sword unsheath!
 March on, march on, all hearts resolved
 On liberty or death!

2 Tremblez, tyrants! et vous, perfides,
 L'opprobre de tous les partis.
 Tremblez! vos projets parricides
 Vont enfin recevoir leur prix!
 Vont enfin recevoir leur prix!
 Tout est soldat pour vous combattre.
 S'ils tombent, nos jeunes héros,
 La France en produit de nouveaux,
 Contre vous tout prêts à se battre!
 Aux armes, citoyens!
 Formez vos bataillons!
 Marchons, marchons! qu'un sang impur
 Abreuve nos sillons!

3 Nous entrerons dans la carrière
 Quand nos aînés n'y seront plus;
 Nous y trouverons leur poussière
 Et la trace de leurs vertus,
 Et la trace de leurs vertus,
 Bien moins jaloux de leur survivre
 Que de partager leur cercueil,
 Nous aurons le sublime orgueil
 De les venger ou de les suivre!
 Aux armes, citoyens!
 Formez vos bataillons!
 Marchons, marchons! qu'un sang impur
 Abreuve nos sillons!

STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT.

(SERENADE.)

Arranged by George Rosey.

Dolce.

1. Stars of the sum - mer night, Far in yon az - ure deeps, Hide, hide you
 2. Moon of the sum - mer night, Far down yon west - ern steep, Sink, sink in

gold - en light, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
 sil - ver light, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.

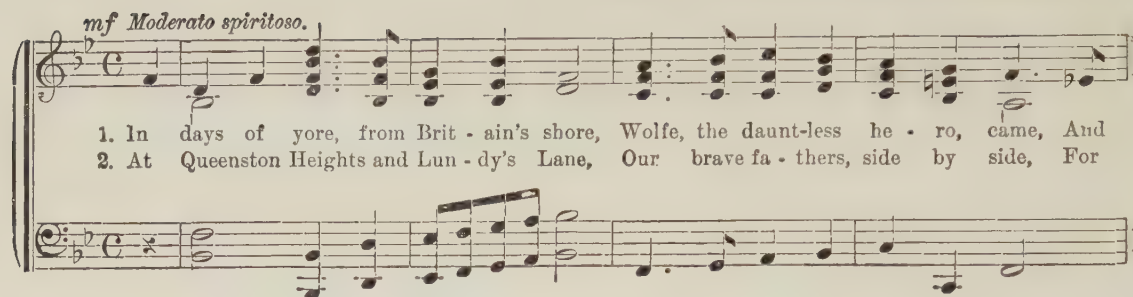
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THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER.

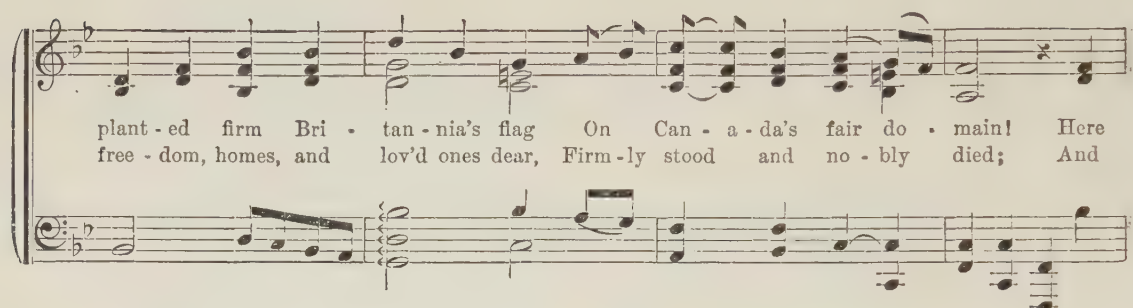
(NATIONAL SONG OF CANADA.)

Words and music by Alexander Muir.

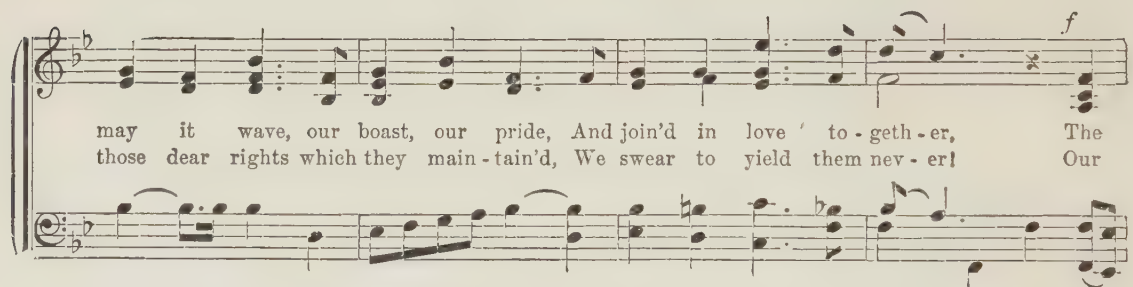
mf Moderato spiritoso.



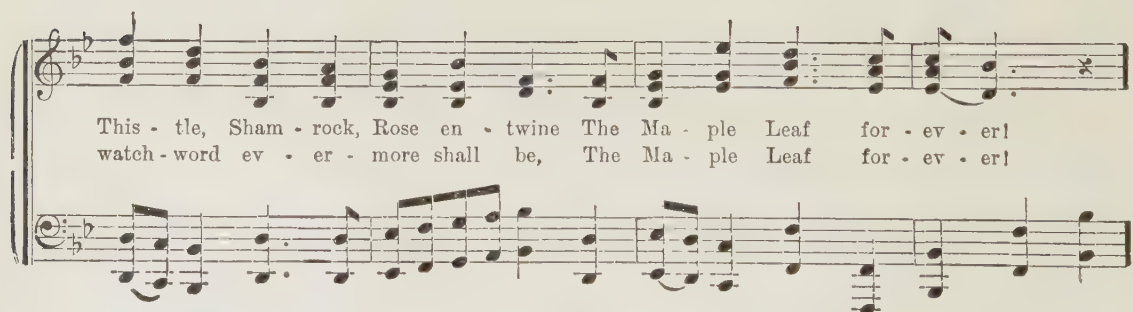
1. In days of yore, from Brit - ain's shore, Wolfe, the daunt-less he - ro, came, And
2. At Queenston Heights and Lun - dy's Lane, Our brave fa - thers, side by side, For



plant - ed firm Bri - tan - nia's flag On Can - a - da's fair do - main! Here
free - dom, homes, and lov'd ones dear, Firm - ly stood and no - bly died; And



may it wave, our boast, our pride, And join'd in love ' to - geth - er, The
those dear rights which they main - tain'd, We swear to yield them nev - er! Our



This - tle, Sham - rock, Rose en - twine The Ma - ple Leaf for - ev - er!
watch - word ev - er - more shall be, The Ma - ple Leaf for - ev - er!

THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER.

f CHORUS. **ff**

The Ma - ple Leaf, our em - blem dear, The Ma - ple Leaf for - ev - er! God

save our Queen, and - heav - en bless The Ma - ple Leaf for - ev - er!

poco rit.

3 Our fair Dominion now extends
From Cape Race to Nootka Sound;
May peace forever be our lot,
And plenteous store abound;
And may those ties of love be ours
Which discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
The Maple Leaf forever!—Cho

4 On merry England's far-famed land
May kind heaven sweetly smile;
God bless old Scotland evermore,
And Ireland's Emerald Isle.
Then swell the song, both loud and long,
Till rocks and forest quiver,
God save our Queen, and heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever!—Cho.

GREAT GOD OF NATIONS!

(FOR THANKSGIVING.)

Music by James Hamilton Howe.

f

1. Great God of Na - tions! Now to Thee Our hymn of grat - i - tude we raise;
2. Thy Name we bless, Al - might - y God! For all the kind - ness Thou hast shown,
3. Here Free - dom spreads her ban - ners wide, And casts her soft and hal - lowed ray;

With hum - ble heart and bend - ing knee, We of - fer Thee our songs of praise.
In this fair land the pil - grims trod, This land we fond - ly call our own,
Here Thou our fa - thers' steps didst guide In safe - ty through their dan - g'rous way.

cres. **ff**

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GOD SAVE THE KING.

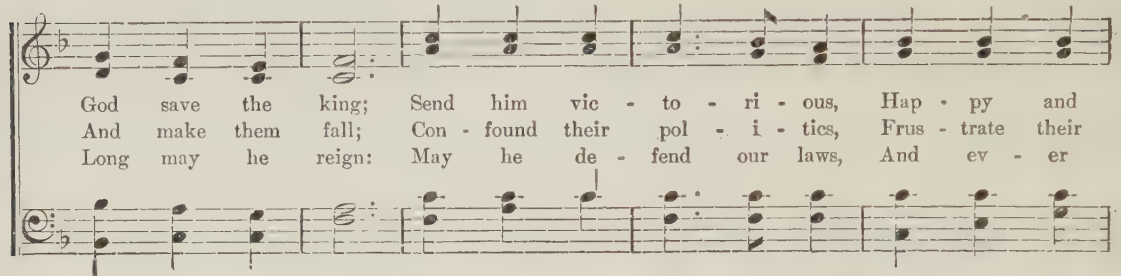
Henry Carey, 1745.

Henry Carey.

SOPRANO & ALTO.



1. God save our gra - cious king, Long live our no - ble king,
 2. O Lord, our God, a - rise, Scat - ter his en - e - mies,
 3. Thy choic - est gifts in store On him be pleased to pour;



God save the king; Send him vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and
 And make them fall; Con - found their pol - i - tics, Frustrate their
 Long may he reign: May he de - fend our laws, And ev - er



glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us; God save the king.
 knav - ish tricks, On him our hopes we fix; God save us all.
 give us cause To sing with heart and voice, God save the king.

Our patriotic song, "America," is also sung to the above air.

"AMERICA"

Samuel Francis Smith

My country, 'tis of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing;
 Land where my fathers died;
 Land of the pilgrim's pride;
 From ev'ry mountain side
 Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
 Land of the noble free,
 Thy name I love;
 I love thy rocks and rills,
 Thy woods and templed hills;
 My heart with rapture thrills,
 Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song;
 Let mortal tongues awake,
 Let all that breathe partake;
 Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing;
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King.

SWEET AND LOW.

Alfred Tennyson.

Larghetto.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

J. Barnby.

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea; . . Low, low,
2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; . . Rest, rest on

TENOR AND BASS.

breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea; . . O - - ver the
moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; . Fa - - ther will

O - ver the roll ing
Fa - ther will come to his

O - ver the roll ing
Fa - ther will come to his

wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing moon and blow,
babe in the nest, Sil - - ver sails all out of the west,

wa - ters go, Come . . from the moon and blow, Blow him a - gain to
come to his babe, Sil - ver sails out of the west, Un - der the sil - ver

wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing moon . . and blow,
babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all out of the west,

wa - ters go, Come . . . from the moon and blow,
babe in the nest, Sil - - ver sails out of the west,

me, While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps.
moon: Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.

By permission.

THE BULL-DOG.

Moderato.
SOLO. 1ST TENOR.

1. Oh! the bull-dog on the bank! Oh! the
Solo. 2D Bass.
And the bull-frog in the pool;

CHORUS. *Piu Allegro.*

bull-dog on the bank: Oh! the bull-dog on the
ritard. attacca il cho.
And the bull-frog in the pool;

bank, And the bull-frog in the pool. The bull-dog call'd the bull-frog A green old wa-ter fool.

CHOR

Sing-ing tra, la, la, la, la, la, . . . Sing-ing tra, la, la, la, la, la, . . . Singing

tra la, la, Sing-ing tra, la, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, la.

Repeat pp.

tra, la, la.

- 2 Oh! the bull-dog stooped to catch him,
And the snapper caught his paw;
The pollywog died a laughing
To see him wag his jaw.—CHO.
- 3 Says the monkey to the owl,
"Oh, what'll you have to drink?"

"Since you are so very kind,
I'll take a bottle of ink."—CHO.

- 4 Pharaoh's daughter on the bank;
Little Moses in the pool;
She fished him out with a ten-foot pole
And sent him off to school.—CHO.

CO-CA-CHE-LUNK.

Vivace.

1. When we first came on this cam - pus, Fresh - men we as green as grass;
 2. We have fought the fight to - geth - er, We have strug - gled side by side;
 3. Some will go to Greece or Tur - key, Some to Hal - i - fax or Rome;
 4. When we come a - gain to - geth - er, Vig - in - ten - ni - al to pass,

Now as grave and rev - er - end Sen - iors, Smile we o - ver the ver - dant pass.
 Bro - ken is the bond that held us— We must cut our sticks and slide.
 Some to Green - land's i - cy mount - ains— More, per - haps, will stay at home.
 Wives and chil - dren all in - clud - ed,—Won't we be an up - roar - ious class?

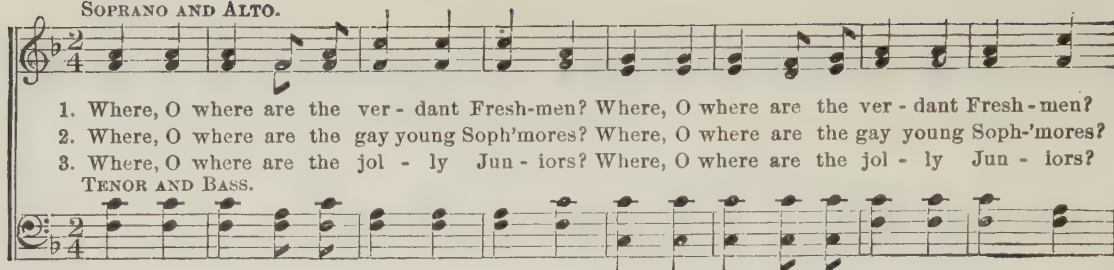
CHORUS.

Co - ca - che-lunk - che - lunk - che - la - ly, Co - ca - che-lunk - che - lunk - che - lay,

Co - ca - che-lunk - che - lunk - che - la - ly, Hi! O chik - a - che-lunk - che - lay

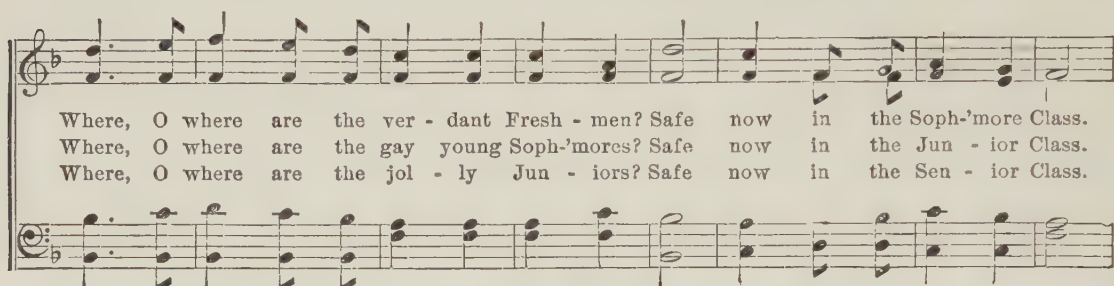
WHERE, O WHERE.

Spirited.
SOPRANO AND ALTO.

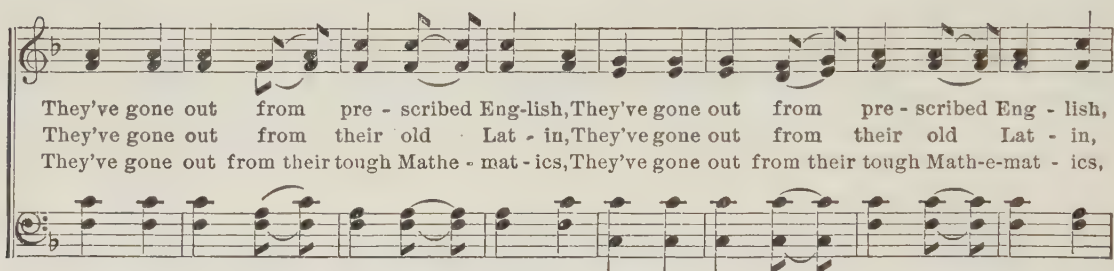


1. Where, O where are the ver - dant Fresh-men? Where, O where are the ver - dant Fresh-men?
2. Where, O where are the gay young Soph'mores? Where, O where are the gay young Soph'mores?
3. Where, O where are the jol - ly Jun - iors? Where, O where are the jol - ly Jun - iors?

TENOR AND BASS.



Where, O where are the ver - dant Fresh - men? Safe now in the Soph-'more Class.
Where, O where are the gay young Soph'mores? Safe now in the Jun - ior Class.
Where, O where are the jol - ly Jun - iors? Safe now in the Sen - ior Class.



They've gone out from pre - scribed Eng - lish, They've gone out from pre - scribed Eng - lish,
They've gone out from their old Lat - in, They've gone out from their old Lat - in,
They've gone out from their tough Mathe - mat - ics, They've gone out from their tough Math-e-mat - ics,



They've gone out from pre - scribed Eng - lish, Safe now in the Soph-'more Class.
They've gone out from their old Lat - in, Safe now in the Jun - ior Class.
They've gone out from their tough Mathe - mat - ics, Safe now in the Sen - ior Class.

4 ♪ : Where, O where are the grand old Seniors? : ♪
Safe now in the wide, wide world.

♪ : They've gone out from their Alma Mater, : ♪
Safe now in the wide, wide world.

5 ♪ : Where, O where are the staid Alumni? : ♪
Lost, lost in the wide, wide world.

♪ : They've gone out from their dreams and theories, : ♪
Atoms lost in the wide, wide world

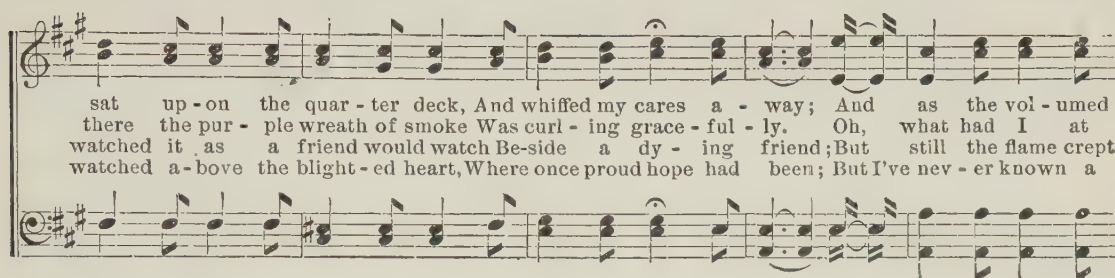
MY LAST CIGAR.

QUARTET.
TENORS.

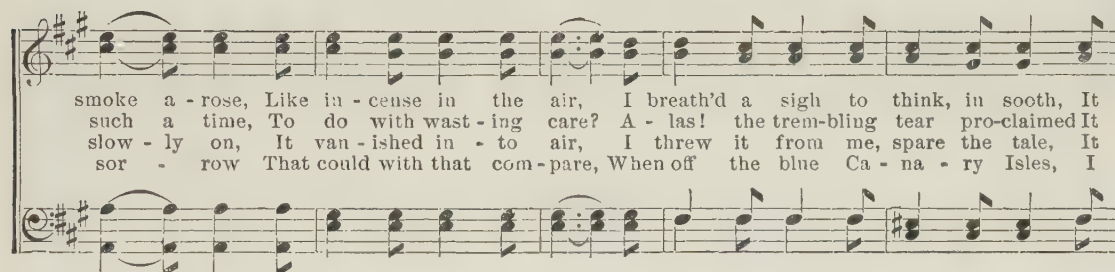


1. 'Twas off the blue Ca - na - ry Isles, A glo - rious sum - mer day, . I
 2. I leaned up - on the quar - ter rail, And looked down in the sea, . E'en
 3. I watched the ash - es as it came Fast draw - ing to the end; . I
 4. I've seen the land of all I love Fade in the dis - tance dim, . I've

BASSES.

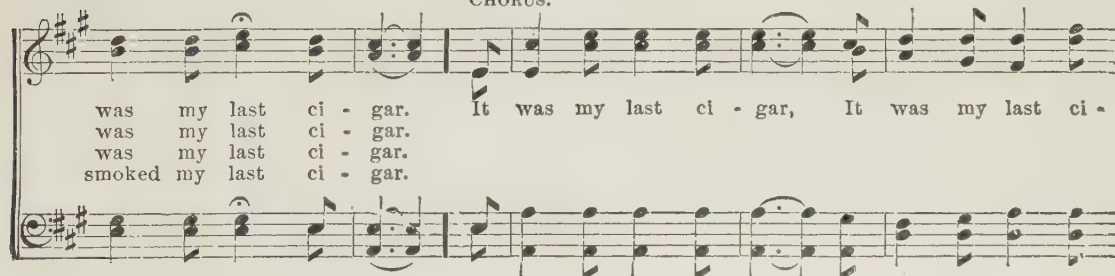


sat up - on the quar - ter deck, And whiffed my cares a - way; And as the vol - umed
 there the pur - ple wreath of smoke Was curl - ing grace - ful - ly. Oh, what had I at
 watched it as a friend would watch Be - side a dy - ing friend; But still the flame crept
 watched a - bove the blight - ed heart, Where once proud hope had been; But I've nev - er known a

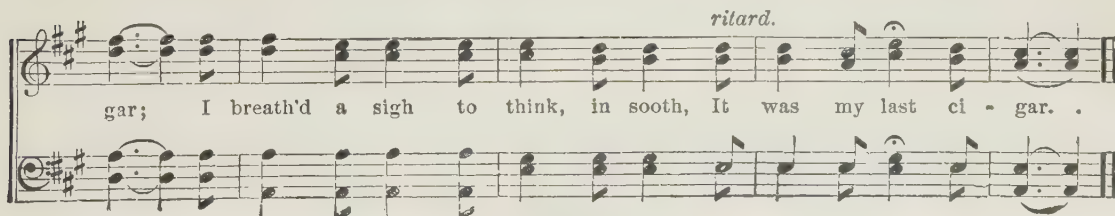


smoke a - rose, Like in - cense in the air, I breath'd a sigh to think, in sooth, It
 such a time, To do with wast - ing care? A - las! the trem - bling tear pro - claimed It
 slow - ly on, It van - ished in - to air, I threw it from me, spare the tale, It
 sor - row That could with that com - pare, When off the blue Ca - na - ry Isles, I

CHORUS.



was my last ci - gar. It was my last ci - gar, It was my last ci -
 was my last ci - gar.
 was my last ci - gar.
 smoked my last ci - gar.



gar; I breath'd a sigh to think, in sooth, It was my last ci - gar. .

By permission.

UPIDEE.

1. The shades of night were fall-ing fast, Tra la la, Tra la la, As thro' an Al - pine vil-lage passed,
2. His brow was sad, his eye be - neath, Tra la la, Tra la la, Flash'd like a faulchion from its sheath,
3. "O stay," the maiden said, "and rest Tra la la, Tra la la, Thy wea - ry head up - on this breast!"

ritard.

Tra la la la la!
Tra la la la la!
Tra la la la la!

A youth, who bore, 'mid snow and ice, A ban-ner with the strange de-vice:
And like a sil-ver clar-ion, rung The ac-cents of that unknown tongue:
A tear stood in his bright blue eye, But still he answered with a sigh:

CHORUS.

U - pi - dee - i, dee - i, da, U - pi - dee, U - pi - da, U - pi - dee - i, dee - i - da,

[illegible]

UPIDEE.

U-pi-dee-i, dee-i-da, U-pi-dee, U-pi-da! U-pi-dee-i, dee-i-da, U-pi-dee-i-da!

4 At break of day, as heavenward
The pious monks of Saint Bernard
Uttered the oft-repeated prayer,
A voice cried through the startled air.

5 A traveller, by the faithful bound,
Half buried in the snow was found,
Still grasping in his hand of ice
That banner with the strange device.

LAURIGER HORATIUS.

1. Lau-ri-ger Ho-ra-ti-us, Quam dix-is-ti ve-rum, Fu-git Eu-ro
2. Cres-cit u-va mol-li-ter, Et pu-el-la cres-cit, Sed po-e-ta
3. Quid ju-vat æ-ter-ni-tas No-mi-nis; a-ma-re Ni-si ter-ræ

cres. ci-ti-us, Tem-pus e-dax re-rum. U-bl sunt, O, poc-u-la,
tur-pi-ter, Si-ti-ens ca-nes-cit.
cres. fi-li-as Li-cet, et po-ta-re!

dim. Dul-ci-o-ra mel-le, Rix-æ, pax et os-cu-la, Ru-ben-tis pu-el-læ.
dim.

THE MIDSHIPMITE.

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly.

Music by Stephen Adams.

Con spirito.

ff

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C).

p

The vocal melody line begins with a piano (p) dynamic. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef, featuring a series of eighth and quarter notes.

1. 'Twas in 'fif - ty-five, on a win - ter's night, Cheer-i - ly, my lads, yo ho ! We'd got the Roo - shan
2. We launched the cutter an' shoved her out, Cheer-i - ly, my lads, yo ho ! The lub - bers might ha'
3. "I'm done for now, good - bye !" says he, Stead-i - ly, my lads, yo ho ! "You make for the boat, never

f

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a treble and bass staff. The right hand has chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a rhythmic base with eighth notes. A forte (f) dynamic is indicated.

The vocal melody line continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes, maintaining the same rhythmic pattern as the first line.

lines in sight, When up comes a lit - tle Mid - ship-mite, Cheer-i - ly, my lads, yo ho ! "Who'll heard us shout, As the Mid - dy cried, "Now, my lads, put a - bout !" Cheer-i - ly, my lads, yo ho ! We mind for me ! "We'll take 'ee back, sir, or die," says we, Cheer-i - ly, my lads, yo ho ! So we

Sva.

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues with similar chordal and rhythmic patterns in both hands.

The vocal melody line continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes.

go a - shore to - night," says he, "An' spike their guns a - long wi' me?" "Why made for the guns, an' we rammed them tight, But the mus - ket shots came left and right, An' hoist-ed him in, in a ter - ri - ble plight, An' we pulled, ev - 'ry man with all his might, An'

mf f

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line concludes the piece. It features a moderate (mf) to forte (f) dynamic range.

THE MIDSHIPMITE.

bless 'ee sir, come a-long," says we, Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo ho! . Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo
 down drops the poor little Mid-ship-mite, Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo ho! . Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo
 saved the poor lit-tle Mid-ship-mite, Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo ho! . Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo

cres - cen - do. f

Sva...

rall. *a tempo.*

ho! With a long, long pull, An' a strong, strong pull,

rall. p

rall.

Gai-ly, boys, make her go! An' we'll drink to-night To the Mid-ship-

rall. f colla voce.

Last time.

mite, Sing-ing cheer-i-ly, lads, yo ho!

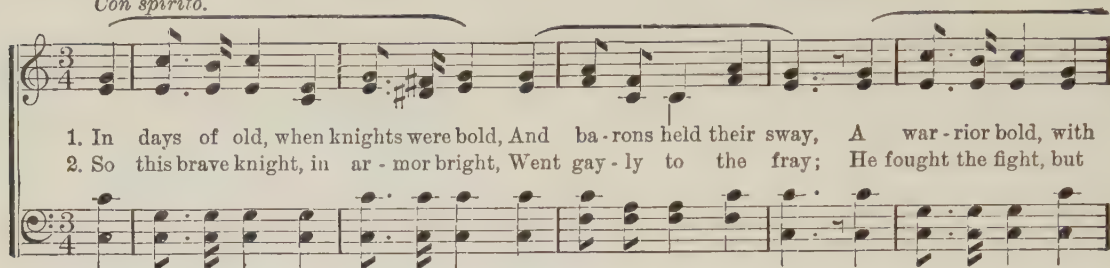
f ff

A WARRIOR BOLD.

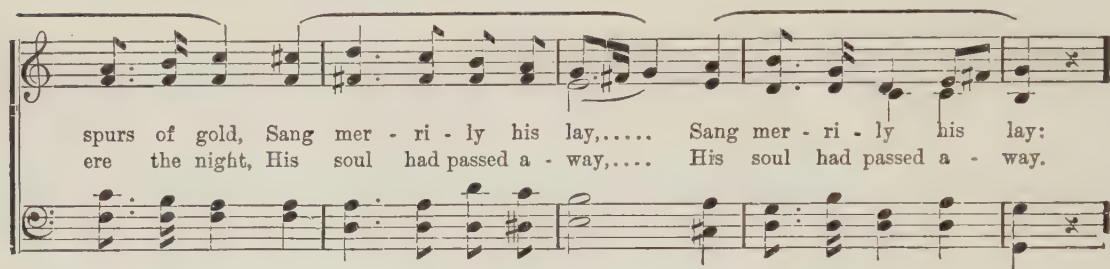
Words by Edw. Thomas.

Music by Stephen Adams.

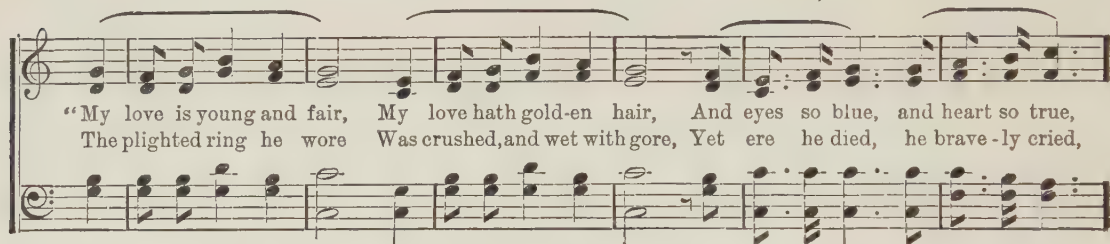
Con spirito.



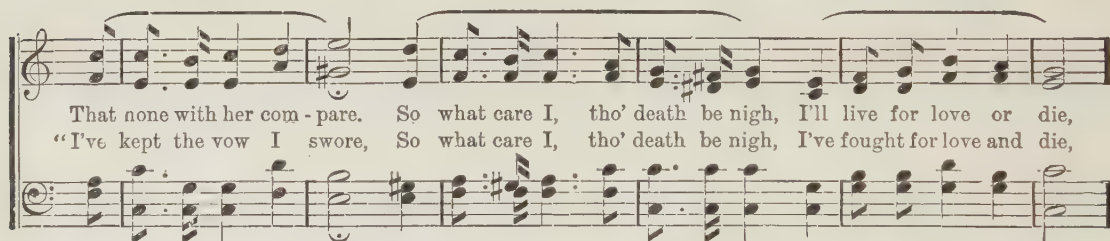
1. In days of old, when knights were bold, And ba-rons held their sway, A war-rior bold, with
 2. So this brave knight, in ar-mor bright, Went gay-ly to the fray; He fought the fight, but



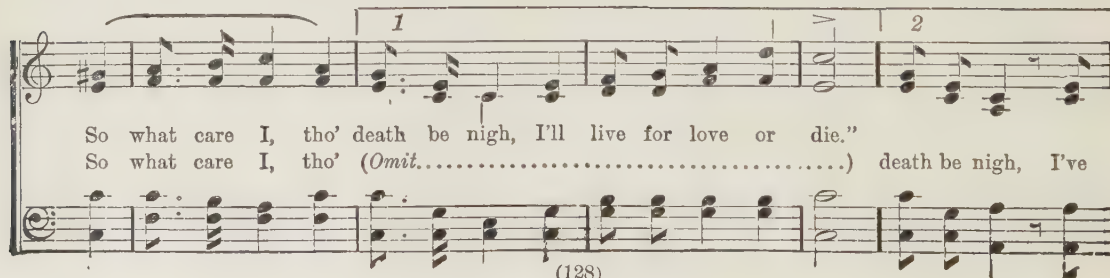
spurs of gold, Sang mer-ri-ly his lay,..... Sang mer-ri-ly his lay:
 ere the night, His soul had passed a-way,.... His soul had passed a-way.



"My love is young and fair, My love hath gold-en hair, And eyes so blue, and heart so true,
 The plight-ed ring he wore Was crushed, and wet with gore, Yet ere he died, he brave-ly cried,



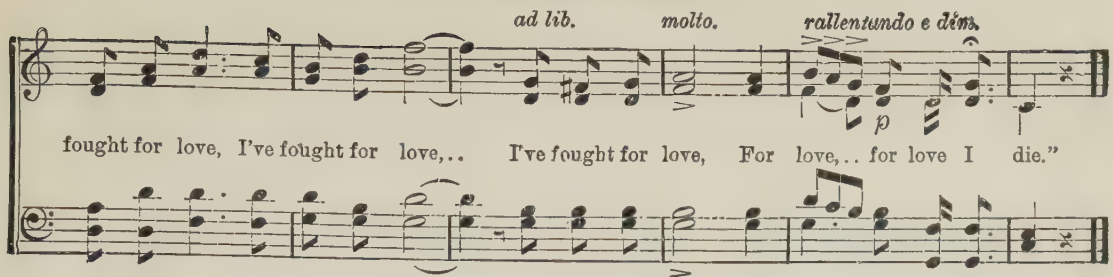
That none with her com-pare. So what care I, tho' death be nigh, I'll live for love or die,
 "I've kept the vow I swore, So what care I, tho' death be nigh, I've fought for love and die,



So what care I, tho' death be nigh, I'll live for love or die."
 So what care I, tho' (Omit.....) death be nigh, I've

A WARRIOR BOLD.

ad lib. molto. rallentando e dim.



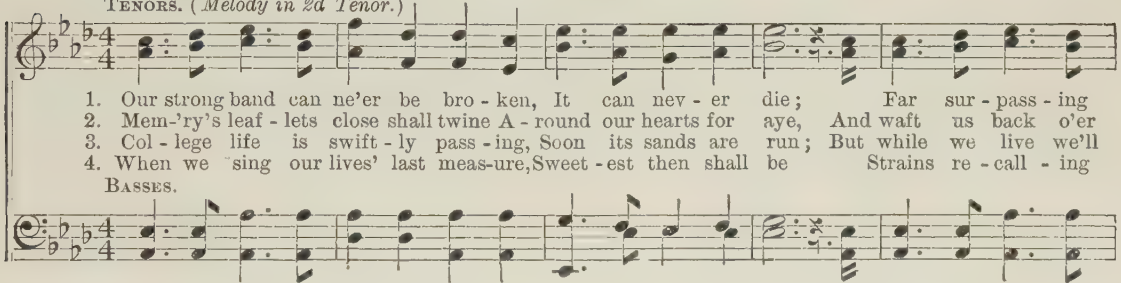
fought for love, I've fought for love,.. I've fought for love, For love,.. for love I die."

AMICI.

Words of 4th verse by Arthur Rogers.

Moderato.

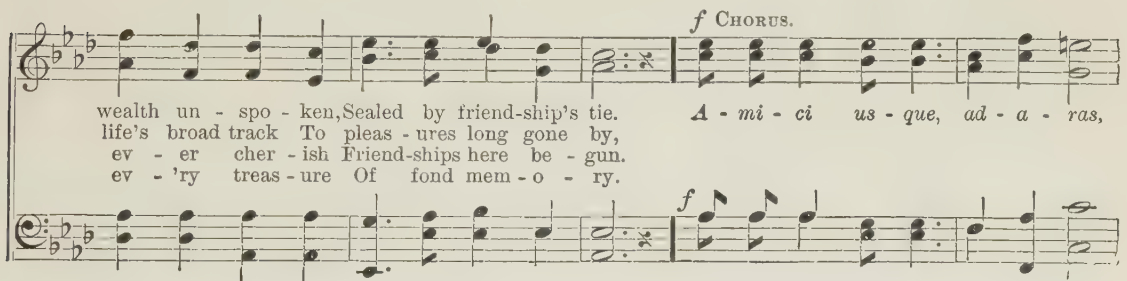
TENORS. (Melody in 2d Tenor.)



1. Our strong band can ne'er be bro - ken, It can nev - er die; Far sur - pass - ing
 2. Mem - ry's leaf - lets close shall twine A - round our hearts for aye, And waft us back o'er
 3. Col - lege life is swift - ly pass - ing, Soon its sands are run; But while we live we'll
 4. When we sing our lives' last meas - ure, Sweet - est then shall be Strains re - call - ing

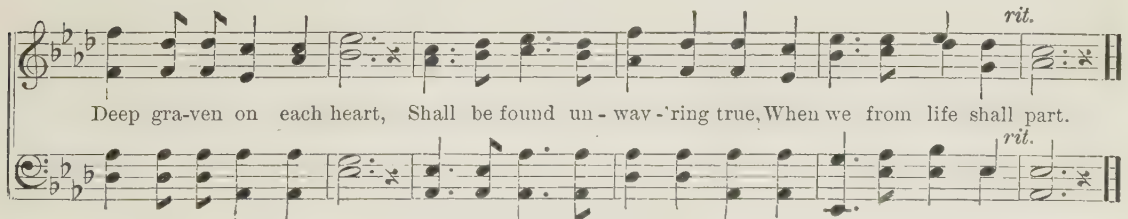
BASSES.

f CHORUS.



wealth un - spo - ken, Sealed by friend - ship's tie. A - mi - ci us - que, ad - a - ras,
 life's broad track To pleas - ures long gone by,
 ev - er cher - ish Friend - ships here be - gun.
 ev - 'ry treas - ure Of fond mem - o - ry.

rit.



Deep gra - ven on each heart, Shall be found un - wav - ring true, When we from life shall part.

rit.

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MEERSCHAUM PIPE.

mf

1. Oh, who will smoke my meerschaum pipe? Oh, who will smoke my meerschaum pipe? Oh,
 BASSES.—Meerschaum pipe, BASSES.—Meerschaum pipe,

mf

who will smoke my meerschaum pipe? When I am miles a way?
 BASSES.—Some other man! BAD MAN!!!

cres. *Unison.*

cres.

2 Oh, who will wear my stove-pipe hat?
 Some other man, guess if you can.

3 Oh, who will buy my cast-off boots?
 Allie Bazan or Johnnie Moran.

4 Oh, who will take my girl to ride?
 Allie Bazan or Johnnie Moran or Billy McCann.

5 Oh, who will squeeze her snow-white hand?
 Allie Bazan or Johnnie Moran or Billy McCann,
 Of Kalamazoo.

6 Oh, who will kiss her ruby lips?
 Allie Bazan or Johnnie Moran or Billy McCann,
 Of Kalamazoo, Michigan.
 BAD MAN!!!

* Repeat this measure once for the second verse, twice for the third verse, etc.

** The words, "Bad Man" are to be sung at the end of last verse only.

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THE EVENING BELL.

Soft and slow.

pp

1. Hark! the peal-ing, soft-ly steal-ing, Eve-ning bell, Sweet-ly ech-oed down the dell.
 2. Wel-come, wel-come is thy mu-sic, Sil-v'ry bell, Sweet-ly tell-ing day's fare-well.
 3. Day is sleep-ing, flow'rs are weep-ing Tears of dew; Stars are peep-ing, ev-er true.
 4. Grove and moun-tain, field and foun-tain, Faint-ly gleam In the rud-dy sun-set beam.
 5. Hap-py hour,... may thy pow-er Fill my breast, Each wild passion soothe to rest.

THE SPANISH CAVALIER.

p Moderato. dolce. *f* *p*

1. A Span-ish cav - a - lier stood in his re - treat, And on his gui - tar play'd a tune, dear; The
 2. I am oif to the war, to the war I must go, To fight for my coun - try and you, dear; But
 3. And when the war is o'er, to you I'll re - turn, Back to my coun - try and you, dear; But

f *p* *f*

mu - sic so sweet, they'd oft-times re - peat, The bless - ing of my coun - try and you, dear.
 if I should fall, in vain I would call, The bless - ing of my coun - try and you, dear.
 if I be slain, you may seek me in vain, Up - on the bat - tle - field you will find me.

f CHORUS. *p*

Say, dar - ling, say, when I'm far a - way, Some - times you may think of me, dear,

f *p*

Bright sun - ny days will soon fade a - way, Re - mem - ber what I say, and be true, dear.

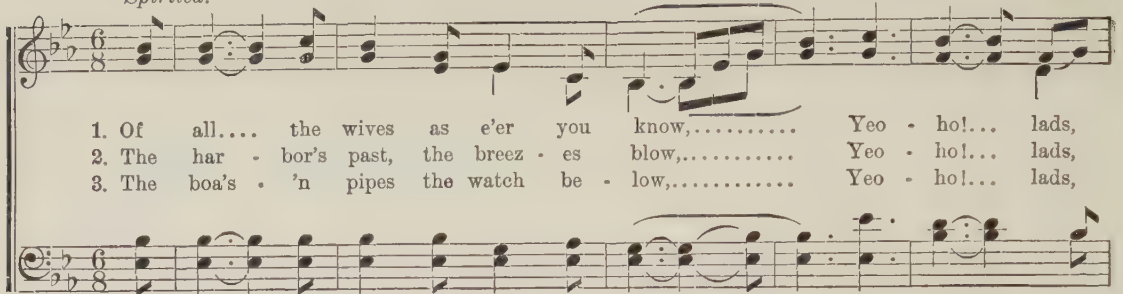
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NANCY LEE.

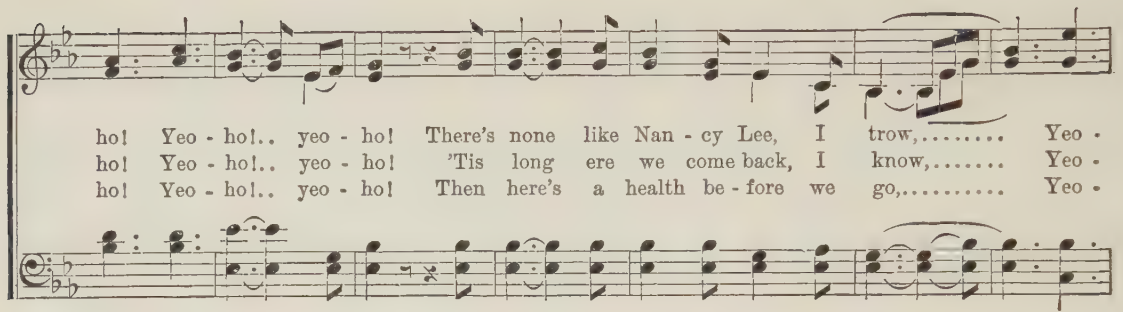
Words by Fred E. Weatherly.

Music by Stephen Adams.

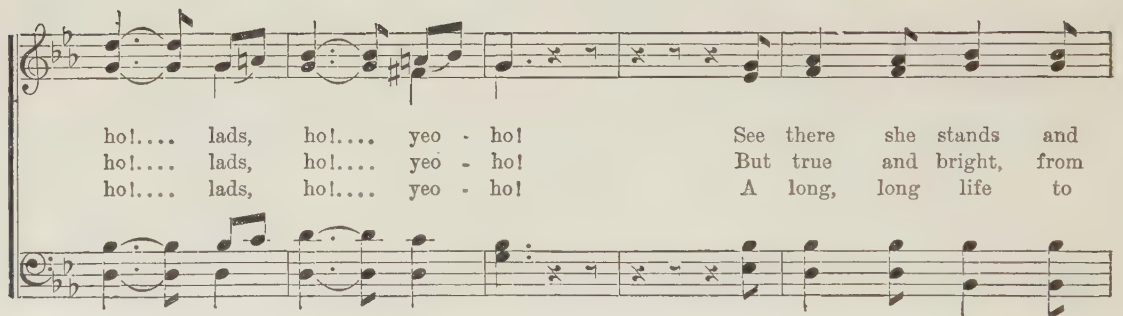
Spirited.



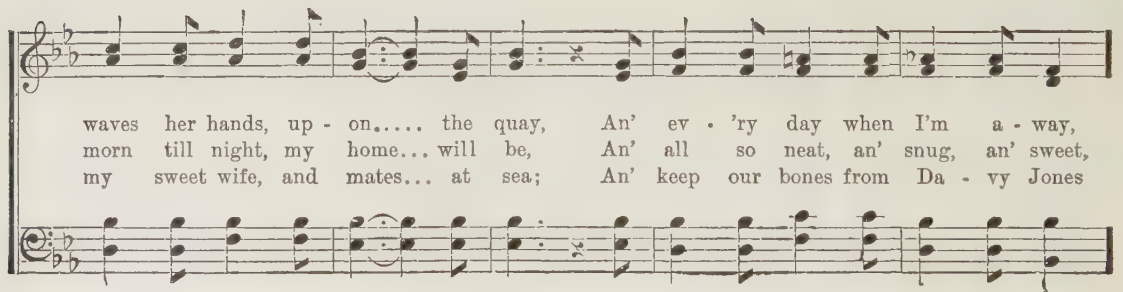
1. Of all... the wives as e'er you know,..... Yeo - ho!... lads,
 2. The har - bor's past, the breez - es blow,..... Yeo - ho!... lads,
 3. The boa's 'n pipes the watch be - low,..... Yeo - ho!... lads,



ho! Yeo - ho!.. yeo - ho! There's none like Nan - cy Lee, I trow,..... Yeo -
 ho! Yeo - ho!.. yeo - ho! 'Tis long ere we come back, I know,..... Yeo -
 ho! Yeo - ho!.. yeo - ho! Then here's a health be - fore we go,..... Yeo -

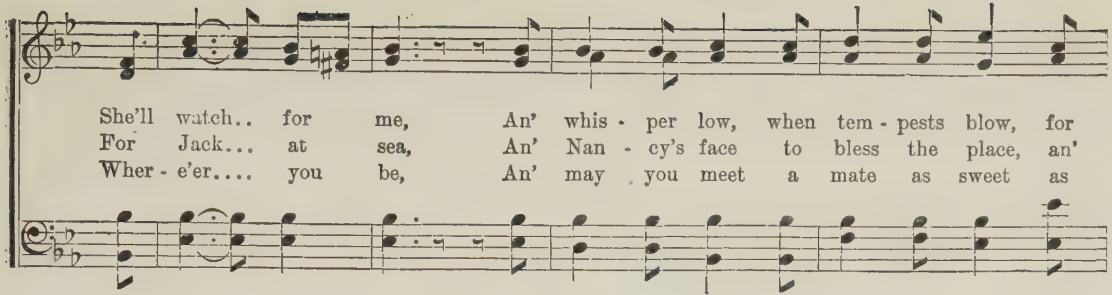


ho!... lads, ho!... yeo - ho! See there she stands and
 ho!... lads, ho!... yeo - ho! But true and bright, from
 ho!... lads, ho!... yeo - ho! A long, long life to

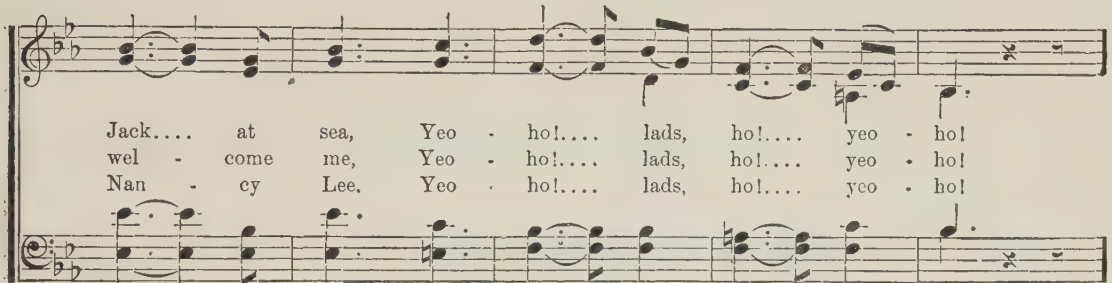


waves her hands, up - on.... the quay, An' ev - 'ry day when I'm a - way,
 morn till night, my home... will be, An' all so neat, an' snug, an' sweet,
 my sweet wife, and mates... at sea; An' keep our bones from Da - vy Jones

NANCY LEE.

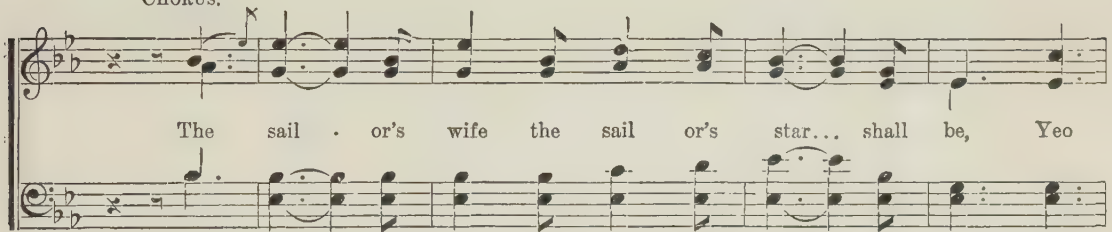


She'll watch.. for me, An' whis - per low, when tem - pests blow, for
For Jack... at sea, An' Nan - cy's face to bless the place, an'
Wher - e'er.... you be, An' may you meet a mate as sweet as



Jack.... at sea, Yeo - ho!.... lads, ho!.... yeo - ho!
wel - come me, Yeo - ho!.... lads, ho!.... yeo - ho!
Nan - cy Lee, Yeo - ho!.... lads, ho!.... yeo - ho!

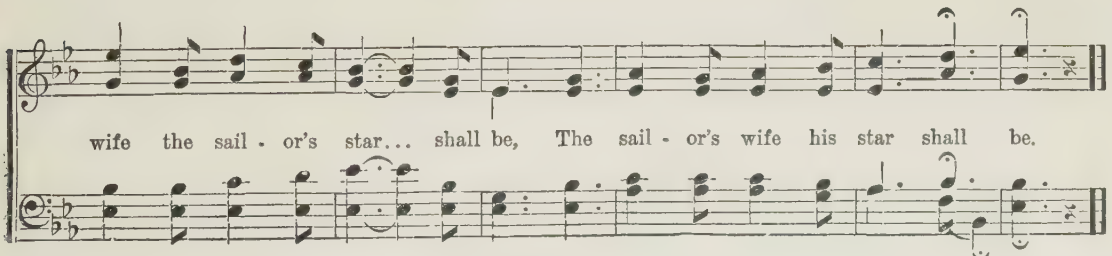
CHORUS.



The sail - or's wife the sail or's star... shall be, Yeo



ho!.... we go a - cross... the sea,... The sail - or's



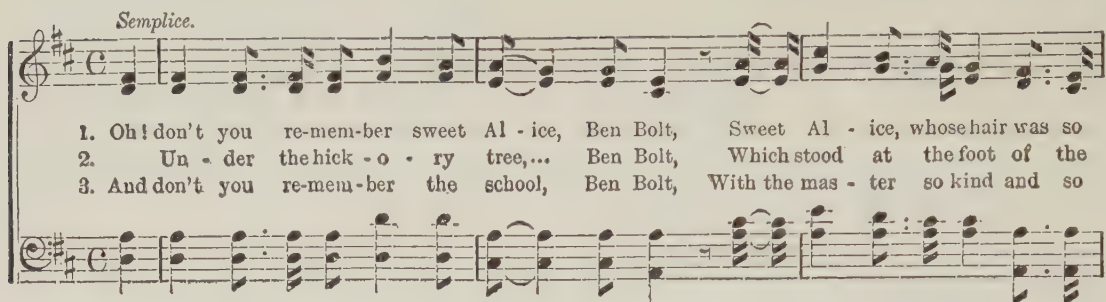
wife the sail - or's star... shall be, The sail - or's wife his star shall be.

BEN BOLT.

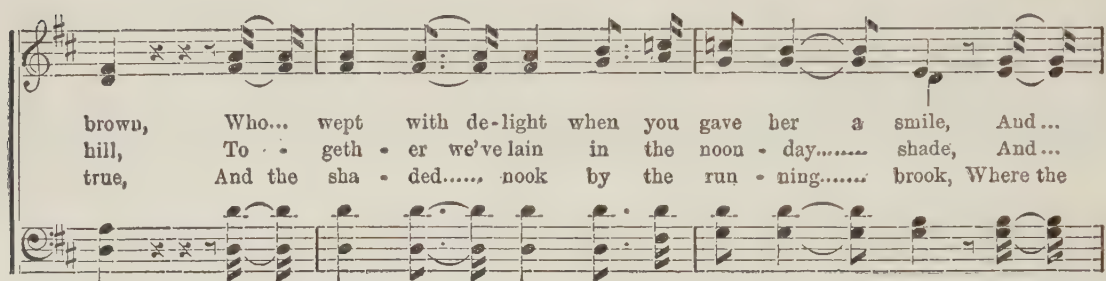
Words by Thomas Dunn English.

Music by Nelson Kneass.

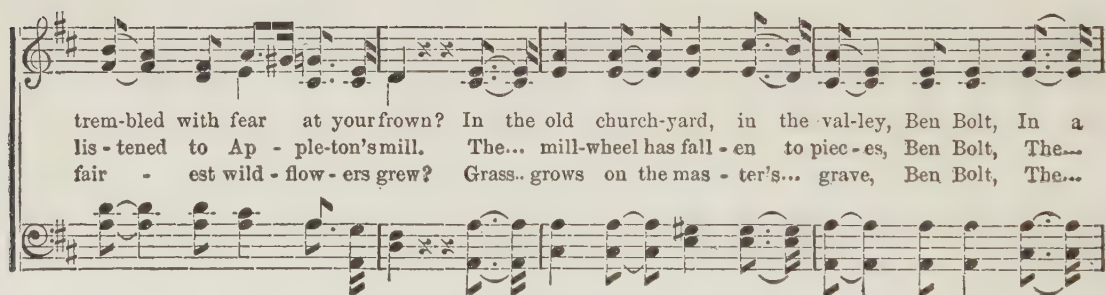
Semplice.



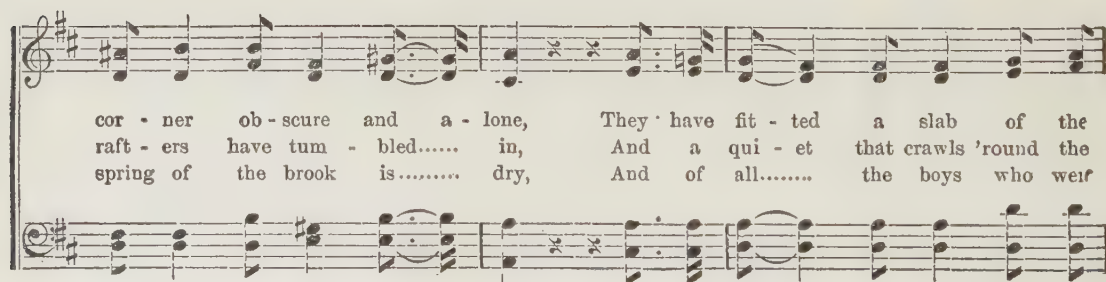
1. Oh! don't you re-mem-ber sweet Al - ice, Ben Bolt, Sweet Al - ice, whose hair was so
 2. Un - der the hick - o - ry tree, Ben Bolt, Which stood at the foot of the
 3. And don't you re-mem-ber the school, Ben Bolt, With the mas - ter so kind and so



brown, Who... wept with de-light when you gave her a smile, And...
 hill, To - geth - er we've lain in the noon - day, shade, And...
 true, And the sha - ded, nook by the run - ning brook, Where the



trem-bled with fear at your frown? In the old church-yard, in the val-ley, Ben Bolt, In a
 lis - tened to Ap - ple-ton's mill. The... mill-wheel has fall - en to piec - es, Ben Bolt, The...
 fair - est wild - flow - ers grew? Grass.. grows on the mas - ter's... grave, Ben Bolt, The...



cor - ner ob - scure and a - lone, They have fit - ted a slab of the
 raft - ers have tum - bled..... in, And a qui - et that crawls 'round the
 spring of the brook is..... dry, And of all..... the boys who wear

BEN BOLT.



gran - ite so gray, And sweet Al - ice lies un - der the stone, They have
walls as you gaze, Has..... fol - lowed the old - - en din, And a
school - mates then, There are on - - ly you..... and I, And of

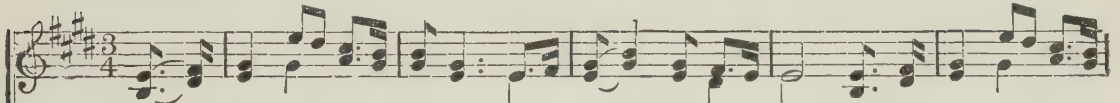



ad lib.
fit - ted a slab of the gran - ite so gray, And sweet Al - ice lies un - der the stone.
qui - et that crawls 'round the walls as you gaze, Has..... fol - lowed the old - - en din.
all..... the boys who were school - mates then, There are on - - ly you..... and I.

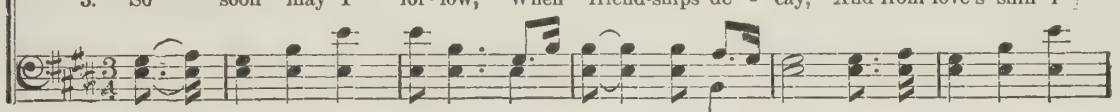
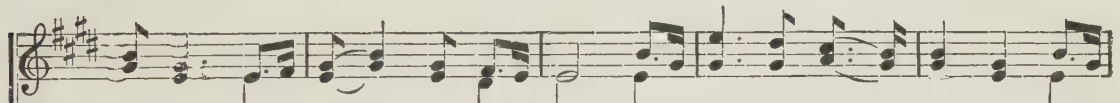


THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.

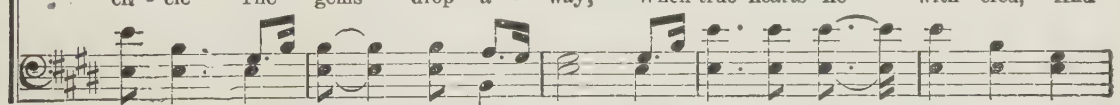
Words by Thomas Moore.



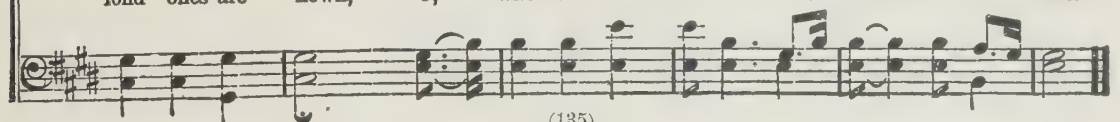
1. 'Tis the last rose of sum-mer, Left bloom-ing a - lone; All her love-ly com -
2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem, Since the love-ly are
3. So soon may I fol - low, When friend-ships de - cay, And from love's shin-ing

pan - ions Are fad - ed and gone; No flow - er of her kin - dred, No
sleep - ing, Go sleep thou with them; Thus kind - ly I scat - ter Thy
cir - cle The gems drop a - way; When true hearts lie with - ered, And




rose - bud is nigh, To re - flect back her blush-es, Or give - sigh for sigh.
leaves o'er the bed, Where thy mates of the gar - den Lie scent - less and dead.
fond ones are flown, O, who would in - hab - it This bleak world a - lone.



JINGLE, BELLS.

Arranged by George Rosey.

Allegro.

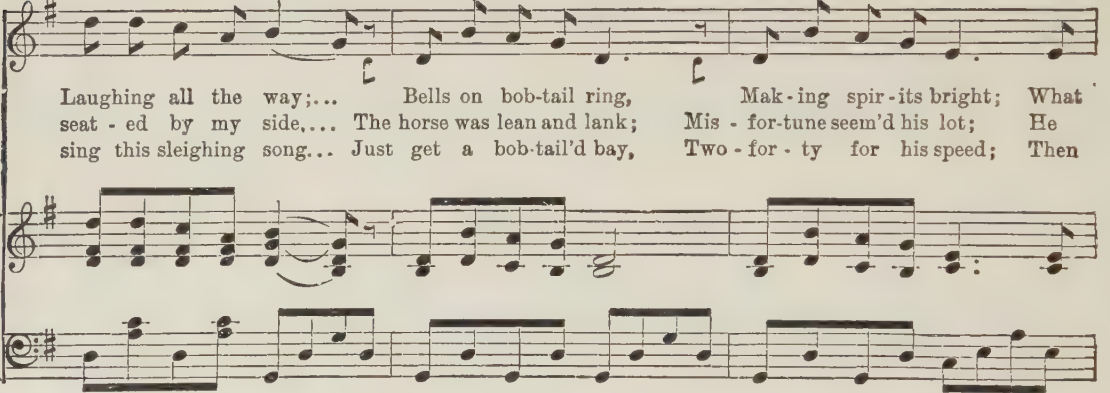


1. Dash-ing thro' the snow, In a one-horse o - pen sleigh; O'er the fields we go,
 2. A day or two a - go I...thought I'd take a ride; And soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was
 3. Now the ground is white; Go it while you're young; Take the girls to - night, And



stacc.

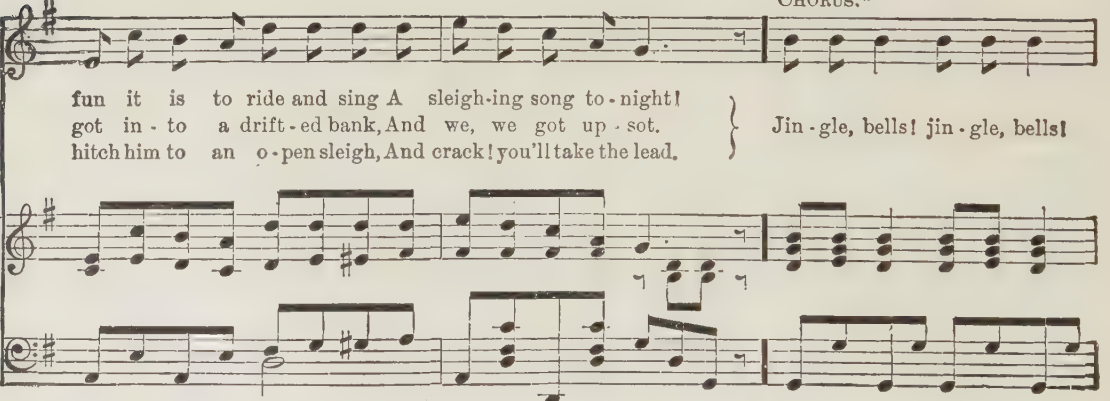
Laughing all the way;... Bells on bob-tail ring, Mak-ing spir-its bright; What
 seat - ed by my side,... The horse was lean and lank; Mis - for-tune seem'd his lot; He
 sing this sleighing song... Just get a bob-tail'd bay, Two - for - ty for his speed; Then



CHORUS.*

fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to - night!
 got in - to a drift - ed bank, And we, we got up - sot.
 hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

} Jin - gle, bells! jin - gle, bells!



* Accompanied by jingling glasses.

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JINGLE, BELLS.

Jin-gle all the way! Oh! what fun it is to ride In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

Jingle, bells! jingle, bells! Jingle all the way! Oh! what fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh!

Andante.
BASS SOLO.

PETER GRAY.

1. Once on a time, there was a man, His name was Pe - ter Gray; He
lived way down in that 'ere town call'd Penn - syl - va - ni - a.

ritard.

CHORUS.
TENORS.

Blow, ye winds of the morning, Blow, ye winds, heigh-o; . . Blow, ye winds of the morn-ing, Blow, blow, blow.

BASSES.

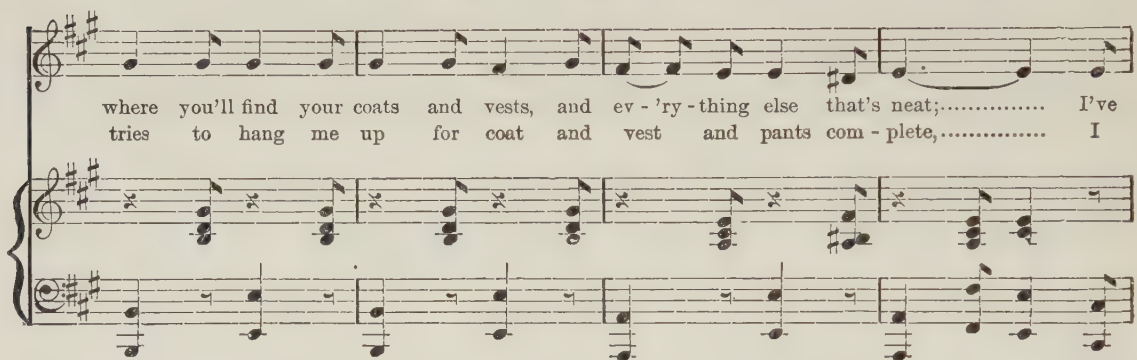
Blow, ye winds of the morning, Blow, ye winds, heigh-o; . . Blow, ye winds of the morn-ing, Blow, blow, blow.

- 2 Now Peter Gray he fell in love, all with a nice young girl;
The first three letters of her name were L-U-C, Anna Quirl.—CHO.
- 3 But just as they were going to wed, her papa he said "No!"
And consequently she was sent way off to Ohio.—CHO.
- 4 And Peter Gray he went to trade for furs and other skins,
Till he was caught and scalp-y-ed, by the bloody Indians.—CHO.
- 5 When Lucy Anna heard the news, she straightway took to bed,
And never did get up again until she di-i-ed.—CHO.

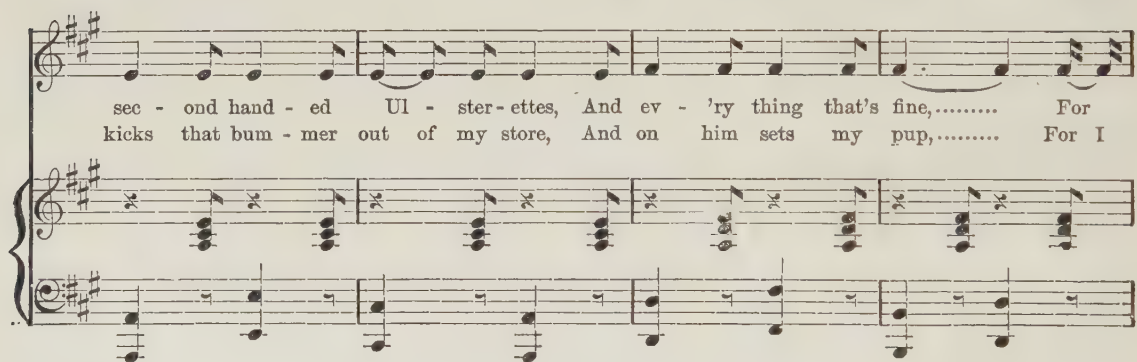
SOLOMON LEVI.



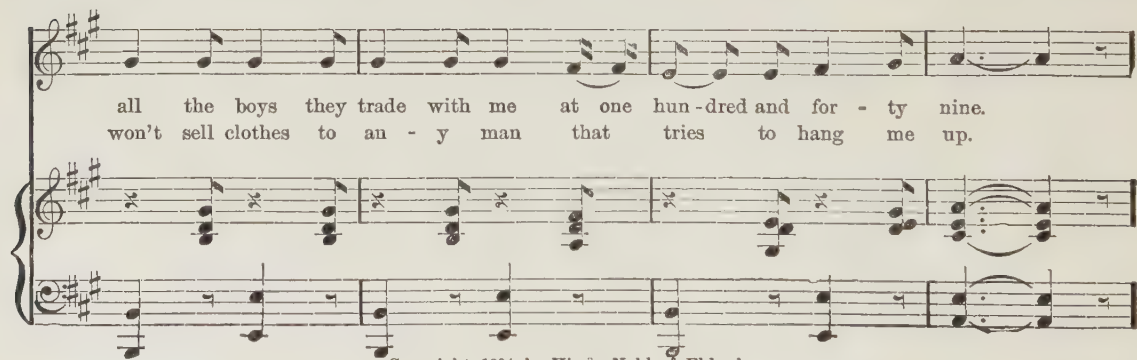
1. My name is Sol - o - mon Le - vi, at my store in Cha - tham street,..... There's
2. But when a bum - mer comes in - side my store in Cha - tham street,..... And



where you'll find your coats and vests, and ev - 'ry - thing else that's neat;..... I've
tries to hang me up for coat and vest and pants com - plete,..... I



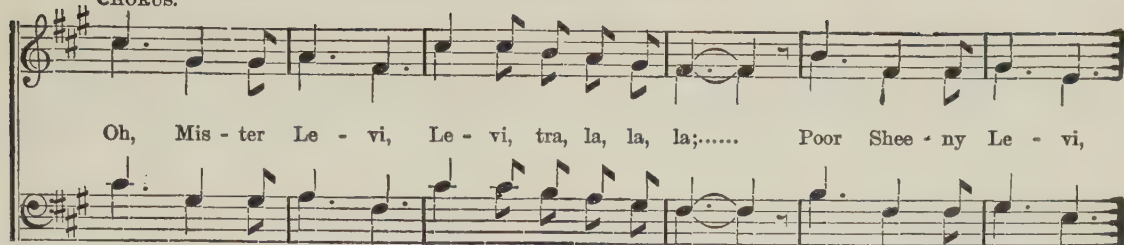
sec - ond hand - ed Ul - ster - ettes, And ev - 'ry thing that's fine,..... For
kicks that bum - mer out of my store, And on him sets my pup,..... For I



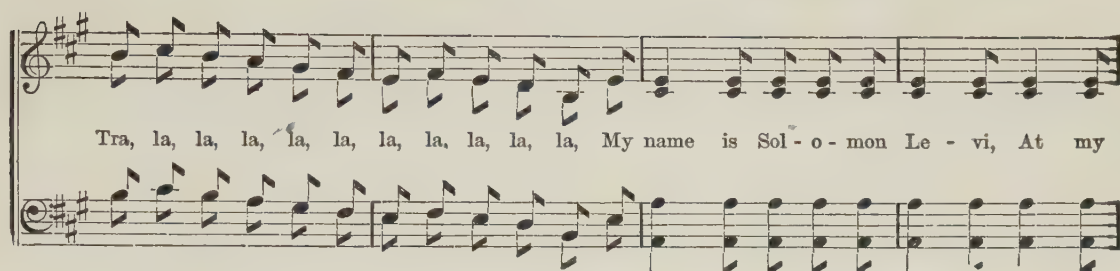
all the boys they trade with me at one hun - dred and for - ty nine.
won't sell clothes to an - y man that tries to hang me up.

SOLOMON LEVI.

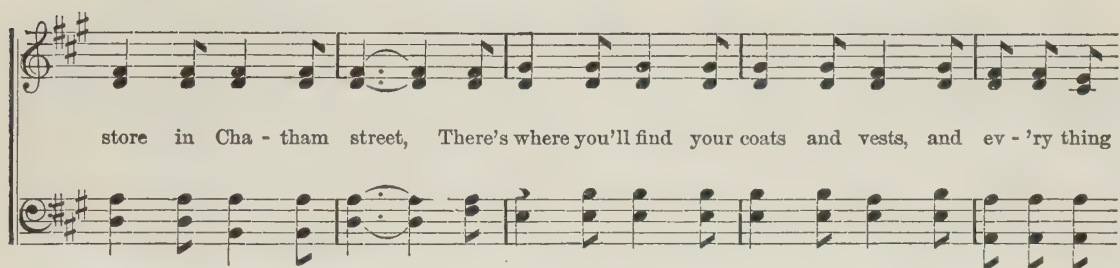
CHORUS.



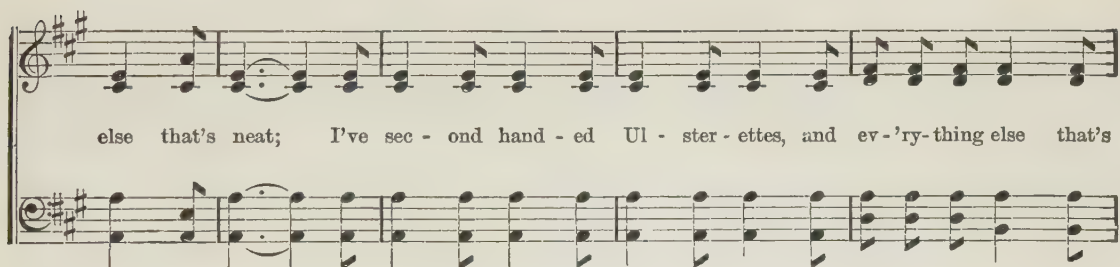
Oh, Mis - ter Le - vi, Le - vi, tra, la, la, la;..... Poor Shee - ny Le - vi,



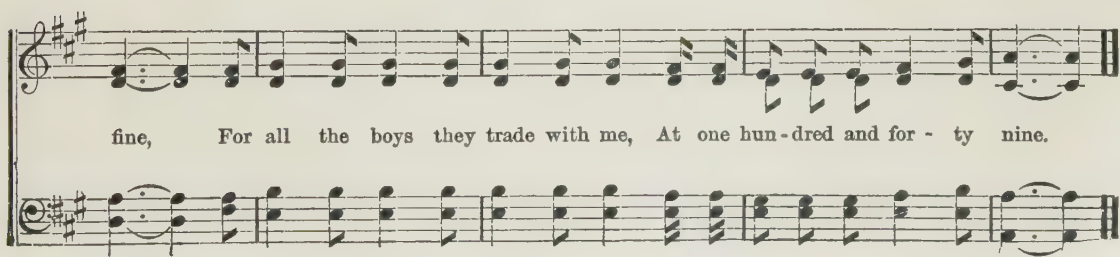
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, My name is Sol - o - mon Le - vi, At my



store in Cha - tham street, There's where you'll find your coats and vests, and ev - 'ry thing



else that's neat; I've sec - ond hand - ed Ul - ster - ettes, and ev - 'ry-thing else that's



fine, For all the boys they trade with me, At one hun - dred and for - ty nine.

THE MAN WHO HAS PLENTY OF GOOD PEANUTS.

Arranged.

1ST TENOR.
MELODY IN 2D TENOR.

2D TENOR.

1ST BASS.

2D BASS.

1. The man who has plen - ty of good pea - nuts, And giv - eth his neigh - bor

none, He shan't have a - ny of my pea - nuts when his pea - nuts are gone; When

his pea - nuts are gone, . . . When his pea - nuts are gone; . . . He

rall. *ff*

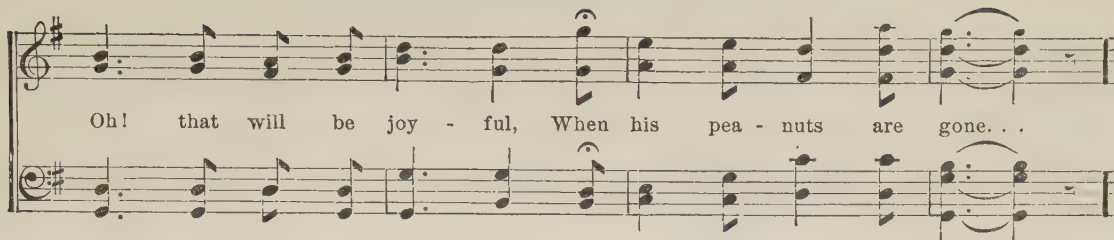
shan't have a - ny of my pea - nuts, When his pea - nuts are gone. .

CHORUS.
Presto.

Oh! that will be joy - ful, joy - ful, joy - ful,

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THE MAN WHO HAS PLENTY OF GOOD PEANUTS.



The man who has plenty of nice, rich, ripe, red strawberry short cake,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my nice, rich, ripe, red strawberry short cake,
When his nice, rich, ripe, red strawberry short cake is gone.

The man who has plenty of St. Jacob's Oil, for rheumatism, corns, cramp, colic, chaps, tetter, and chilblains,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my St. Jacob's Oil, for rheumatism, corns, cramp, colic, chaps, tetter, and chilblains,
When his St. Jacob's Oil, for rheumatism, corns, cramp, colic, chaps, tetter, and chilblains is gone.

The man who has plenty of Pomp's peculiar, patent, perpetual, pocket, panoramic ponies for passing examinations,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my Pomp's peculiar, patent, perpetual, pocket, panoramic ponies for passing examinations,
When his Pomp's peculiar, patent, perpetual, pocket, panoramic ponies for passing examinations are gone.

The man who has plenty of John Wanamaker's durable, reversible, sit-on-'em and mash 'em, patent restorable, operatic plug hats,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my John Wanamaker's durable, reversible, sit-on-'em and mash 'em, patent restorable, operatic plug hats,
When his John Wanamaker's durable, reversible, sit-on-'em and mash 'em, patent restorable, operatic plug hats are gone.

The man who has plenty of soft, sweet soda-crackers,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my soft, sweet soda-crackers,
When his soft, sweet soda-crackers are gone.

The man who has plenty of de-monetized, de-moralized, de-generate, unconstitutional, saponaceous silver money,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my de-monetized, de-moralized, de-generate, unconstitutional, saponaceous silver money,
When his de-monetized, de-moralized, de-generate, unconstitutional, saponaceous silver money is gone.

MORAL.

The man who has plenty of good peanuts,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my nice, rich, ripe, red strawberry shortcake,
When his St. Jacob's Oil for rheumatism, corns, cramp, colic, chaps, tetter, and chilblains is gone;
When his Pomp's peculiar, patent, perpetual, pocket, panoramic ponies for passing examinations are gone;
When his John Wanamaker's durable, reversible, sit-on-'em and mash 'em patent restorable, operatic plug hats are gone.
He shan't have any of my soft, sweet, soda crackers,
When his de-monetized, de-moralized, de-generate, unconstitutional, saponaceous silver money is gone.

CHORUS.

Oh! won't that be joyful, joyful, joyful, Oh! won't that be joyful,
When all of his good things are gone

SON OF A GAMBOLIER.

Come, join my hum-ble dit-ty, From Tip-pe-ry town I steer Like ev-'ry hon-est fel-low,

I take my la-ger beer, Like ev-'ry hon-est fel-low, I take my whis-key clear,

I'm a ramb-ling rake of pov-er-ty, The son of a Gam-bo-lier,

The son of a, son of a, son of a, son of a, son of a Gam-bo-lier,

The son of a, son of a, son of a, son of a, son of a Gam-bo-lier;

Like ev-'ry hon-est fel-low, I take my whis-key clear, I'm a

SON OF A GAMBOLIER.

ram - bling rake of pov - er - ty, The son of a Gam - bo - lier.

NOAH'S ARK.

1. Old Noah he built him-self an ark, There's one wide riv - er to cross! He built it all of
 2. The an-imals went in one by one, There's one wide riv - er to cross! And Ja-phet with a
 3. The an-imals went in two by two, There's one wide riv - er to cross! The Elephant and the
 4. The an-imals went in three by three, There's one wide riv - er to cross! The Hippopotamus and the

CHORUS.

hick - `ory bark, There's one wide riv - er to cross!
 big bass drum, There's one wide riv - er to cross!
 Kan - ga - roo, There's one wide riv - er to cross!
 Bum - ble Bee, There's one wide riv - er to cross!

} There's one wide riv - er, and

that wide riv - er is Jor - dan, There's one wide riv - er, There's one wide riv - er to cross.

- 5 The animals went in fives by fives,
Shem, Ham, and Japhet, and their wives,
- 6 And when he found he had no sail,
He just ran up his old coat tail,
- 7 And as they talked on this and that,
The ark it bumped on Arrarat.

- 8 Oh, Mrs. Noah, she got drunk,
And kicked the old gentleman out of his bunk
- 9 Oh, Noah, he went on a spree,
And banished Ham to Afrikee,
- 10 Perhaps you think there's another verse,
But there ain't!

DRINKING SONG.

Words of 3d verse by Arthur Thomas.

TENORS.



1. My com - rades, when I'm no more drink - ing, But sick with gout or pal - sy
2. And when me to my grave you're bring - ing, Then fol - low aft - er, man by

BASSES.



lie, Ex - haust - ed on my sick-bed sink - ing, Be - lieve me, then my end is
man; Let no sad fun - 'ral bells be ring - ing, But tink - ling glass - es be our



nigh. But die I this day or to - mor - row, My tes - ta - ment's al - read - y
plan. And on my tomb - stone be in - scrib - ed, "This man was born, lived, drank, and



made; My bur - ial from your hands I'll bor - row, But with - out splen - dor or pa - rade.
died; And now he lies here who im - bib - ed In all life's joy the pur - ple - tide."



3 Should any ask you why I quitted,
So soon have handed in my checks;
Just tell them simply that I flitted,—
Their honest souls I would not vex!
Of course you know the real reason,—
A rule or two I had defied!
If my demise is out of season,
Just tell 'em—well—I—up and died!

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POLLY-WOLLY-DOODLE.

SOLO. CHORUS.

1. Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly -
 2. Oh, my Sal, she am a maid - en fair, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly -
 3. Oh, I came to a river, an' I couldn't get a - cross, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly -

SOLO. CHORUS.

doo - dle all the day; My Sal - ly am a spun - ky girl, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly -
 doo - dle all the day; With cur - ly eyes and laugh - ing hair, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly -
 doo - dle all the day; An' I jump'd upon a nigger, an' I tho't he was a hoss, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly -

CHORUS.

doo - dle all the day. } Fare thee well, fare thee well, Fare thee
 doo - dle all the day. } Fare - well, fare - well, Fare thee
 doo - dle all the day. } Fare - well, fare - well, Fare thee

well, my fair - y fay, For I'm going to Loui - si - a - na, For to
 well, my fair - y fay, For I'm going to Loui - si - a - na, For to
 well, my fair - y fay, For I'm going to Loui - si - a - na, For to

see my Su - sy - an - na, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly - doo - dle all the day.
 see my Su - sy - an - na, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly - doo - dle all the day.
 see my Su - sy - an - na, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly - doo - dle all the day.

- 4 Oh, a grass-hopper sittin' on a railroad track,
 A-pickin' his teef wid a carpet tack.
 5 Oh, I went to bed, but it wasn't no use,
 My feet stuck out for a chicken roost.

- 6 Behind de barn, down on my knees,
 I thought I heard that chicken sneeze
 7 He sneezed so hard wid de 'hoopin'-cough,
 He sneezed his head an' his tail right off.
 And so on, *ad infin.*

O MY DARLING CLEMENTINE.

Words and music by Percy Montrose.

Tempo di Mazurka.

1. In a cav - ern, in a can - on, Ex - on - vat - ing for a
 2. Light she was, and like a bur - y, And her shoes were num - ber
 3. Drove she duck - lings to the wa - ter, Fly - 'ry morn - ing just at
 4. Ru - by lips a - bove the wa - ter, Blow - ing hub - bles soft and
 5. In a church - yard, near the can - on, Where the myr - tie doth en -

mine, Dwelt a min - er, for - ty - nin - er, And his daugh - ter Clem - en - tine.
 nine; Her - ring box - es, with - out top - ses, Man - dals were for Clem - en - tine.
 nine, Hit her foot a - gainst a splin - ter, Fell in - to the foam - ing brine.
 fine, A - las, for me! I was no swim - mer, So I lost my Clem - en - tine.
 twine. There grow ros - es, and oth - er pa - sies, Per - til - lered by Clem - en - tine.

CHORUS.
 SOPRANO.

O my dar - ling, O my dar - ling, O my dar - ling Clem - en -

ALTO.

O Clem - en - tine, O Clem - en - tine, O Clem - en -

TENOR.

BASS.

mf

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O MY DARLING CLEMENTINE.

tine. You are lost and gone for - ev - er, Dref-ful sor - ry, Clem-en-tine.

tine, Clemen-Clemen-tine, Clementine, O Clementine, O Clemen-Clemen-tine.

6 Then the miner, forty-niner,
Soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he "oughter jine" his daughter,
Now he's with his Clementine.

7 In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked in brine,
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead, I'll draw the line.

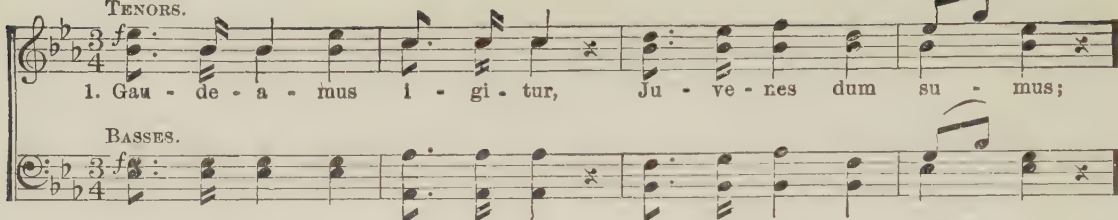
BOHUNKUS.

1. There was a farm - er had two sons, And these two sons were broth - ers;
2. Now, these two boys had suits of clothes, And they were made for Sun - day;
3. Now, these two boys to the thea - ter went, When - ev - er they saw fit;
4. Now, these two boys are dead and gone—Long may their ash - es rest!
5. Now, these two boys their sto - ry told, And they did tell it well.

Bo - hunk - us was the name of one, Jo - se - phus was the oth - er's.
Bo - hunk - us wore his ev - 'ry day, Jo - se - phus, his on Mon - day.
Bo - hunk - us in the gal - l'ry sat, Jo - se - phus in the pit.
Bo hunk - us of the chol - era died, Jo - se - phus by re - quest.
Bo - hunk - us he to heav - en went; Jo - se - phus he to —

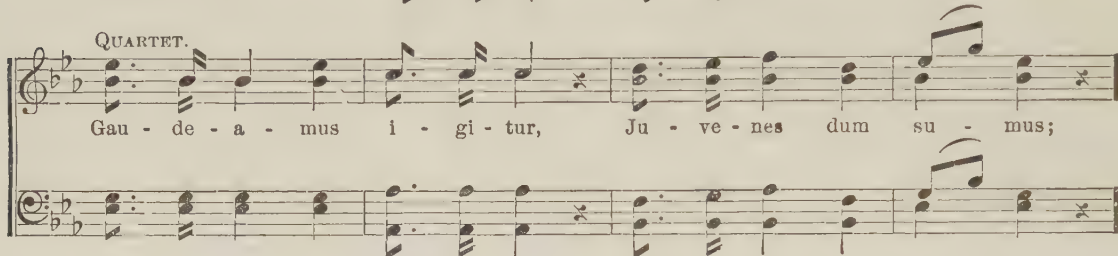
GAUDEAMUS.

CHORUS.
TENORS.



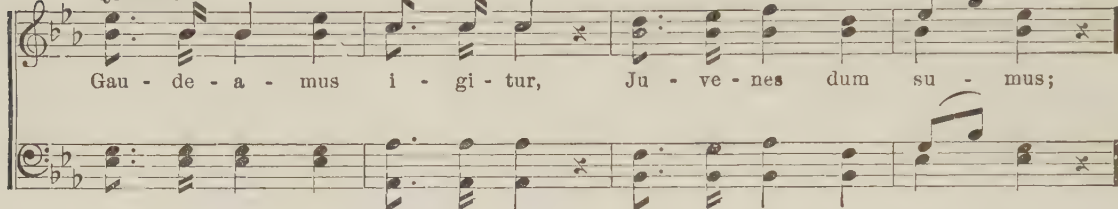
1. Gau - de - a - mus i - gi - tur, Ju - ve - res dum su - mus;

BASSES.



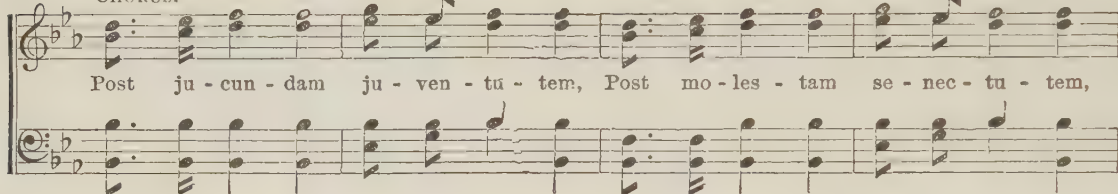
Gau - de - a - mus i - gi - tur, Ju - ve - res dum su - mus;

QUARTET.

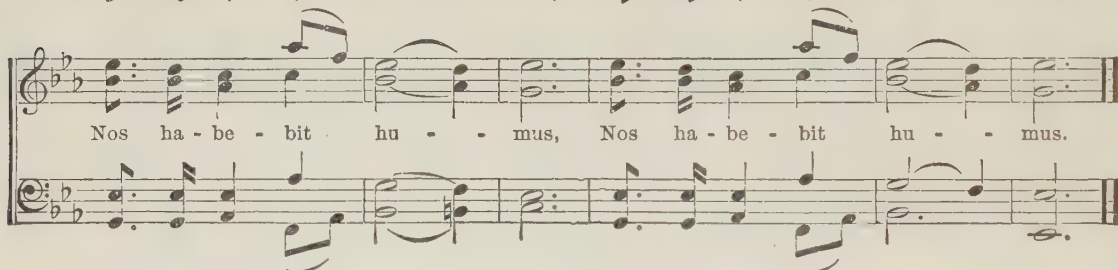


Gau - de - a - mus i - gi - tur, Ju - ve - res dum su - mus;

CHORUS.



Post ju - cun - dam ju - ven - tu - tem, Post mo - les - tam se - nec - tu - tem,



Nos ha - be - bit hu - - mus, Nos ha - be - bit hu - - mus.

2 Ubi sunt, qui ante nos
In mundo fuere?
Transeas ad superos,
Abas ad inferos,
Quos si vis videre.

3 Vita nostra brevis est,
Brevi finietur,
Venit mors velociter,
Rapit nos atrociter,
Nemini parcetur.

4 Vivat academia,
Vivant professores,
Vivat membrum quodlibet,
Vivant membra quælibet,
Semper sint in flore.

5 Vivant omnes virgines
Faciles, formosæ,
Vivant et mulieres,
Teneræ amabiles,
Bonæ laboriosæ

6 Vivat et republica,
Et qui illam regit,
Vivat nostra civitas,
Mæcenatum caritas,
Quæ nos hic protegit.

7 Pereat tristitia,
Pereant osores,
Pereat diabolus,
Quivis antiburschius,
Atque irrisores.

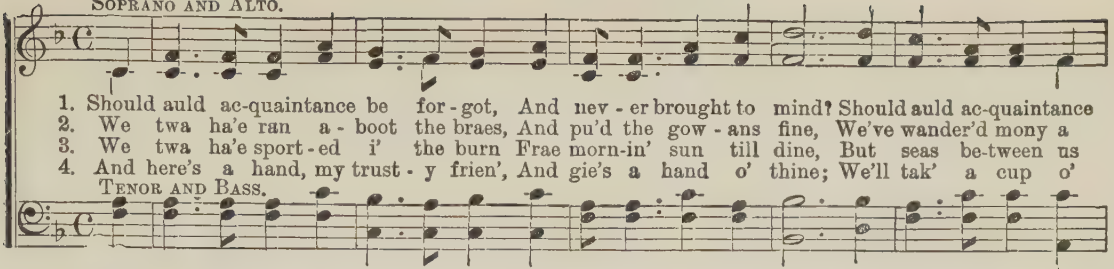
8 Quis confluxus hodie
Academicorum?
E longinquo convenerunt
Protinusque successerunt
In commune forum.

9 Alma Mater floreat,
Quæ nos educavit,
Caros et commilitones,
Dissitas in regiones
Sparsos congregavit.

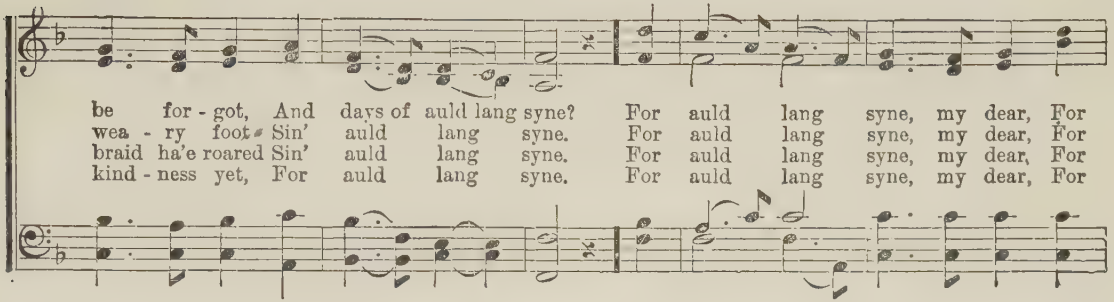
AULD LANG SYNE.

Robert Burns.

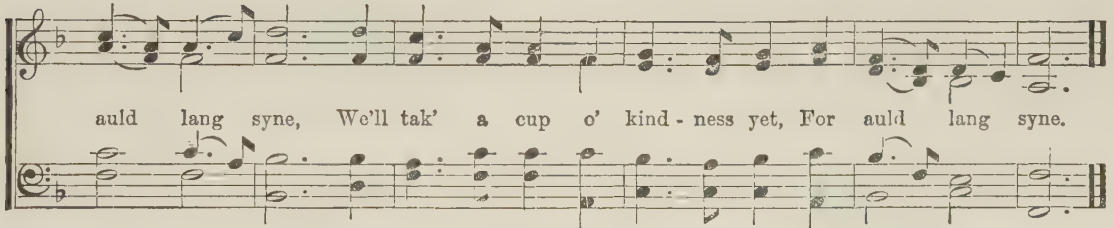
SOPRANO AND ALTO.



1. Should auld ac-quaintance be for-got, And nev - er brought to mind? Should auld ac-quaintance
 2. We twa ha'e ran a - boot the braes, And pu'd the gow - ans fine, We've wander'd mony a
 3. We twa ha'e sport-ed i' the burn Frae morn-in' sun till dine, But seas be-tween us
 4. And here's a hand, my trust - y frien', And gie's a hand o' thine; We'll tak' a cup o'



be for - got, And days of auld lang syne? For auld lang syne, my dear, For
 wea - ry foot, Sin' auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear, For
 braid ha'e roared Sin' auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear, For
 kind - ness yet, For auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear, For

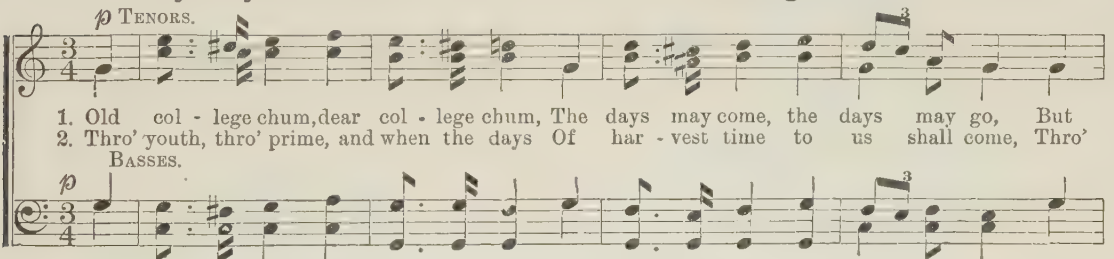


auld lang syne, We'll tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet, For auld lang syne.

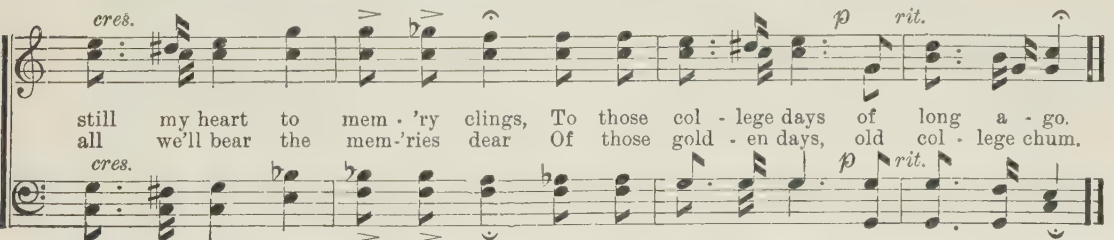
OLD COLLEGE CHUM.

Words by Lloyd Adams.

Arranged for Male Voices.



p TENORS.
 1. Old col - lege chum, dear col - lege chum, The days may come, the days may go, But
 2. Thro' youth, thro' prime, and when the days Of har - vest time to us shall come, Thro'
 BASSES.
p



cres.
 still my heart to mem - 'ry clings, To those col - lege days of long a - go.
 all we'll bear the mem - ries dear, Of those gold - en days, old col - lege chum.
cres. *p* *rit.*

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WASHINGTON YELLS

INDIAN YELL

(*War Whoop*)
U. of W., Hiah, Hiah,
U. of W., Siah, Siah,
Skookum, Skookum
Washington.

YOH WASHINGTON

Yoh Washington, Yoh Washington,
Eieiei yak tidi yak tidi, yah yah yah,
Eieiei yak tidi yak tidi, yah **yah yah**,
Yoh Washington

SKY ROCKET

S-s-s-s-s-boom, ah-ah-ah-ah,
(*Shriek whistle*)
Washington.

A-A-AH BUYAH

A-a-ah Buyah,
A-a-ah Buyah,
Washington, Washington
Buyah.

FIGHT 'EM

(*Slow*) Fight 'em, fight 'em, Washington,
(*Fast*) Fight 'em, fight 'em, Washington,
(*Louder*) Fight 'em, fight 'em, Washington.

WASHINGTON

Washington, Washington,
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Washingtonia,
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah.

LOCOMOTIVE

(*Slow*) Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Washington,
Washington,
(*Fast*) Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Washington,
Washington,
(*Faster*) Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Washington,
Washington, Rah.

SPELLING YELL

W-a-s-h-i-n-g-t-o-n,
W-a-s-h-i-n-g-t-o-n,
Washington, Washington,
Washington.

PARADE YELL

U-U-U of W-U

WELCOME

Hello (*name of visitors*)
Hello (*name of visitors*)
Hello (*name of visitors*)
Welcome, Welcome,
Welcome.

